



The Antiquary.



AUGUST, 1884.

The House of Lords.

By HENRY B. WHEATLEY, F.S.A.

PART III.—ITS PLACE OF MEETING.

IN considering the place of meeting of the House of Lords we are met at the outset by two difficulties, which must at all events be stated, even if we are unable to solve them.

The Grand Councils of the Sovereign which were the natural successors of the *Witenagemot* gradually merged into the Parliament, but we are not able to fix the exact date when this took place. This is the first difficulty, and the next question is, when was the division of Lords and Commons into two Houses definitely settled. But an extra difficulty in answering this second question arises from the fact that it is by no means certain that they were ever in any true sense joined.

Having referred to these points, I propose to pass on to the more local consideration of the subject, giving such answers to the questions as are possible in their proper chronological place; but before doing so I may note, from the *First Report of the Lords on the Dignity of the Peerage*, the very clear description of the different councils of the Norman kings there given.

The ordinary council of the king denominated by the word "Concilium" simply consisted of persons selected by him for the purpose, and were assisted by the judges and the great officers of the Crown. The select council was not only the king's ordinary council of state, but formed the supreme court of justice, denominated "Curia Regis." When the king convened in England the greater council, called "Magnum Concilium,"

VOL. X.

or the more numerous assembly called "Commune Concilium Regni," those councils were usually convened at some time when the ordinary "Curia Regis" sat by adjournment in discharge of its peculiar functions. On the occasions of the absences of the king abroad in his French dominions, a council attended him, and there was another at home, under the presidency of the Chief Justiciary or of such persons as the king chose to appoint.

The report goes on as follows:—

In later times, and particularly towards the close of the reign of Henry III., about two centuries after the conquest, the "Curia Regis" was called the King's Parliament; the word Parliament being then applied to almost any assembly convened for the purpose of conference; and the "Curia Regis" sitting for any purpose seems to have been at length more commonly distinguished by the appellation of the King's Parliament than by its former name; especially after the Court of Common Pleas, a branch of the ancient "Curia Regis" by the provisions in the great charter of John, was no longer attendant on the king's person, but fixed in a certain place (generally the king's palace at Westminster), whilst the rest of the ancient "Curia Regis" was still required to be attendant on the person of the king, or of the Regents or Lieutenants of the kingdom in his absence. In the reign of Edward I., after the complete separation of the four Courts of Chancery, King's Bench, Common Pleas, and Exchequer, the appellation of Parliament seems to have been almost constantly applied to the remaining jurisdiction of the king's great court and council. The actual presence of the king, or of his deputy or deputies, or of commissioners specially appointed for the purpose, seems to have been always deemed essential to the constitution of the greater assemblies of the country; but not of the "Curia Regis" or ordinary council, which frequently proceeded without his presence, reserving for his personal consideration such matters as they thought required that sanction.*

If we look at the plan on p. 44 (about which I will speak more fully further on), we shall see how all this gradual growth is associated with the old Westminster Palace. In B, the king's great chamber, parliaments sat from the earliest times; in C, the Painted Chamber, parliaments were opened; and in G, the Great Hall, the larger assemblies met. At the entrance end was the Exchequer Court, and at the opposite end the Court of Chancery (1) and the Court of King's Bench (2) were placed. This Hall continued to be the great legal centre until a few years ago, and the judicial side of the House of Lords owes its origin to the early

* Report, pp. 20, 21.

arrangements described in the Lords' Report given above.

The king determined the place of meeting, and various causes, such as pestilence, fear of the London mob, and the Scotch and Welsh wars, necessitated a frequent change of meeting-place; but Dr. Stubbs says that Westminster from the days of Edward the Confessor was the recognized home of the Great Council, as well as of the king. This assertion, therefore, I shall consider as my text, for were I, in treating of the place of meeting, to discuss the various places where parliament has met I should require a volume rather than an article to do justice to them. I shall not, therefore, take my readers to Clarendon in Wiltshire, or to Merton in Surrey, or in fact do more than calendar the names of York,—where parliament met frequently, in general when the barons were wanted in the North during the long struggle with the Scots,—Northampton, Lincoln, Winchester, Bury St. Edmunds, Leicester, Coventry, Windsor, Reading, Salisbury, Gloucester, Carlisle, Nottingham, Cambridge, Shrewsbury, Oxford, etc. Sometimes parliaments met at Blackfriars, Bridewell, and the Temple, but Dr. Stubbs tells us that when Henry III., after the troubled times which followed the legislation of Oxford, avoided Westminster—

The barons refused to attend the king at the Tower according to the summons, insisting that they should meet at the customary place at Westminster, and not elsewhere (*Ann. Dunst.*, p. 217). The next reign saw the whole administrative machinery of the government permanently settled in and around the palace, and thus from the very first introduction of representative members the national Council had its regular home at Westminster. (*Const. Hist. of England*, vol. iii., pp. 413-14.)

And that it should be so is for the best, Dr. Stubbs's inference from the long list of places where parliament has met, is that "the liberties of England were safest at Westminster."

Even at Westminster the place of meeting was not in earlier times confined to the palace, but portions of the abbey were frequently used. The barons often met in the Refectory under Henry III., and the bishops at one time regularly met in the Infirmary, or the Chapel of St. Katherine. The parliament of Simon de Montfort assembled in the Chapter House, where for many years the House of Commons met.

The old palace of Edward the Confessor remained practically in all its irregularity and originality until the fire of 1834, because, although the buildings had mostly been burnt and rebuilt, they were destroyed at different times, and were rebuilt on the old lines. Until Henry VIII. removed to Whitehall, the old Palace had been the home both of the king and of the parliament.

The question when the councils became changed into parliament is a point the settlement of which scarcely comes within my province to discuss; but as the House of Lords is the natural successor of the council, and the House of Commons an offshoot, it is necessary for me just to allude to the point. The *Return* of the parliaments of England does not enlighten us much. The first entry there refers to a parliament summoned to meet at Oxford on the 15th of November, 1213 (15 John). To this the sheriffs were required "to send all the knights of their Bailiwicks in arms; and also four knights from their counties 'ad loquendum nobiscum de negotiis regni nostri'"; but it was not until the parliament summoned to meet in London 20th of January, 1264-5 (49 Hen. III.), that citizens and burgesses were summoned. The note to this in the Blue Book is somewhat odd—"This appears to have been the first complete parliament consisting of elected knights, citizens, and burgesses." Here the nineteenth century idea is projected back upon the thirteenth century, for these knights, citizens, and burgesses formed at that time but a very insignificant portion of parliament, of which the barons were the chief constituents. The main object of calling the Commons together was to obtain aids, and such places only were required to send representatives as were likely to supply these aids. During several years of Edward I.'s reign, the burgesses were not summoned to parliament.

Representation, which is the fundamental idea of the House of Commons, was of slow growth. Each baron represented himself alone, and the knights of the shire appear at first to have been a selection of the lesser barons, or the smaller tenants in chief, the whole body not being able and not being required to attend. In course of time the knights of the shire became more distinctly representative, and they were chosen by the

freeholders of the county generally. Originally, as lesser barons, they belonged to the same class as the greater barons, and there is no difficulty in believing that they all sat together. Still the conclusion of the Lords' Committee on the Dignity of the Peerage was that "the knights of shires were not summoned to deliberate about anything, but only to receive the king's charters and letters patent, and do what the prince, the king's lieutenant, and his council should ordain." * How, when the separation was eventually made, the knights of the shire held themselves towards the burgesses, whom they must have considered greatly beneath them in social position, we cannot tell.

Hallam says:—

It has been a very prevailing opinion that parliament was not divided into two houses at the first admission of the Commons. If by this is only meant that the Commons did not occupy a separate chamber till some time in the reign of Edward III., the proposition, true or false, will be of little importance. They may have sat at the bottom of Westminster Hall while the Lords occupied the upper end, but that they were ever intermingled in voting appears inconsistent with likelihood and authority. †

The idea of the two bodies sitting at opposite ends of the great hall is a pure assumption, for which there is no authority whatever. Hallam goes on to say:—

There is abundant proof of their separate existence long before the seventeenth of Edward III., which is the epoch assigned by Carte, or even the sixth of that king, which has been chosen by some other writers. Thus the Commons sat at Acton Burnell in the eleventh of Edward I., while the Upper House was at Shrewsbury. In the eighth of Edward II. "the Commoners of England complain to the king and his council," etc.

With respect to this case of Acton Burnell, the *Return of the Members of Parliament* states that the parliament was summoned to meet at Shrewsbury. A previous parliament in the early part of this same year was divided, the members for the counties south of the Trent being summoned to meet at Northampton, and those for counties north of the Trent to meet at York. On this the Lords' Committee say:—

The occasion for which these conventions were summoned was extraordinary, but it can scarcely be conceived that if a legislative assembly, consisting of the prelates and peers of the realm, and of two knights

elected for each county, two citizens for each city, and two burgesses for each borough having power to bind the whole kingdom, had been constituted by settled and unquestioned law . . . the king would have had recourse to so extraordinary a proceeding.*

Although it seems probable that the Commons met by themselves at an early period of their existence, it was evidently long before their proceedings when separated from the barons were anything more than consultary. When their assistance was called for, they had to attend the barons in what was then known as the Parliament Chamber.

The first mention of a Speaker is in 1377, when we learn from the *Rolls of Parliament* that it was Sir Thomas de Hungerford, "qui avoit les paroles par les communes d'Engleterre en c'est Parlement." This shows that at that time at least the two houses were distinct, but many years previously they evidently met in separate places. In January 1351-52 the Commons, although separate, joined the Lords when their advice was required. It was proposed in the opening speech of the Chief Justice that a deputation of the Commons of twenty-four or thirty persons should attend the king in the Painted Chamber, to have explained to them the occasion of the parliament being summoned, whilst the remainder of the Commons should withdraw to the Chapter House, and there await the return of their companions. The Commons refused to agree to this arrangement, but, two days after, the whole body attended Prince Lionel "et les autres grantz," in the White Chamber, when their advice was requested as to what was proper to be done in respect to the contest with France. †

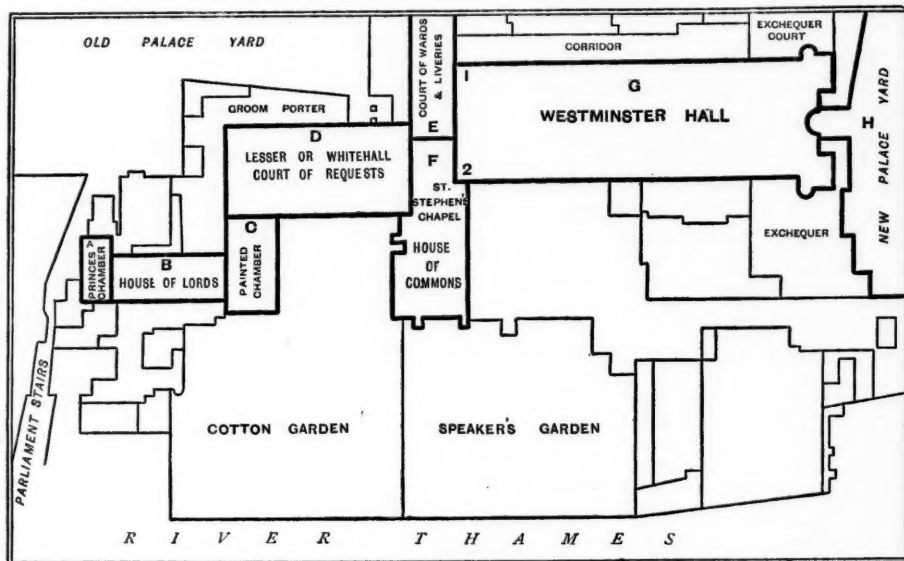
It is evident that the distinction was made in the reign of Edward III., but in the sixth year of that king the knights of the shire only were asked to give their advice. Respecting this the Lords' Committee say:—

A distinction seems to have been frequently made between the knights of counties, and the citizens and burgesses representatives of the cities and boroughs. Thus in the 6th of Edward III., the knights of counties were required to give their advice, as well as the prelates, earls, and barons, assembled separately for that purpose, and the knights separately gave their answer to the king, the citizens and burgesses not

* *First Report*, p. 225.

† *Europe during the Middle Ages*, chap. viii.

* *First Report on the Dignity of the Peerage*, p. 187.
† Brayley and Britton's "Ancient Palace at Westminster," from *Rot. Parl.*, vol. ii., p. 236, 237.



PLAN OF THE OLD HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.

KEY.

- A. PRINCE'S CHAMBER.—Under this was the cellar belonging to a house adjoining, which was first hired by Guy Faux.
- B. THE OLD HOUSE OF LORDS.—Also known as the White Chamber. The cellar was originally the kitchen of the palace. It was hired by Guy Faux after the one under the Prince's Chamber.
- C. PAINTED CHAMBER, OR ST. EDWARD'S CHAMBER.
- D. WHITE HALL, supposed to be the hall of the old palace before Westminster Hall. Since the Court of Requests, then the House of Lords, and lastly the House of Commons.
- E. COURT OF WARDS AND LIVERIES.
- F. ST. STEPHEN'S CHAPEL.—The old House of Commons.
- G. WESTMINSTER HALL.—Called the Great Hall. 1, Court of Chancery; 2, Court of King's Bench.
- H. NEW PALACE YARD.

having been, as far as appears, consulted. But the advice given by the knights requiring expenditure, and an aid to be granted, the whole Commons concurred with the knights of counties in giving that aid.*

With regard to the division of the two houses, and the question as to whether they were ever in any true sense joined, we may quote the action of the Scottish parliament. This was never, like the English, divided into two houses. All the members sat in one hall, and though it consisted of three estates, a general numerical majority of members was considered sufficient to carry a measure. The greater part of the business, however, was transacted by the

Lords of the Articles, a committee named by the parliament at the beginning of each session, to consider what measures should be passed, and whatever they recommended was generally passed without discussion. John Dalrymple in his *Essay on Feudal Property*, 1759, p. 267, writes respecting this:—

The great number of members in the English parliament made it difficult in all the perambulations of parliaments to find one room capable of holding the whole members, and therefore they came to be divided into two houses. The members of the Scotch parliament, on the contrary, being less numerous, the same difficulty of finding a room large enough did not occur.

This, however, is not a satisfactory explanation.

Having opened the subject with these

* *First Report*, p. 321.

general remarks, I will now proceed to deal with the more purely topographical points. It would take too much space to allude even to the more famous parliaments which have been held in Westminster, and it is only necessary to remark that the larger gatherings alone took place in the great hall, one of the most interesting of these being held on the 30th of September, 1399, when Richard II. was deposed, and Henry of Lancaster was elected king in his place. On that occasion the prelates, the Lords, and the Commons sat in their proper order in the hall.

A. *The Prince's Chamber* is supposed to have obtained its name from the Black Prince, who after the parliament of 1371 called the burghers into his own chamber, and obtained a grant of tonnage and poundage from them.* The foundations were of the Confessor's time, but the superstructure was of a much later date. Single figures were painted on the jambs of the windows, and oil paintings of angels holding crowns had been placed round the upper part of the chamber. Several capitals (whence groinings sprung) which had been richly gilt and painted (blue and red) were found before this portion of the old palace was demolished in 1823. Two of these, exhibiting the busts of Edward the First and Eleanor his queen, were carved in Reigate stone, and coloured to resemble life. The bust of the former is shown in a vignette in *Brayley's Palace at Westminster*. The cellar under the chamber was attached to a private house adjoining, which was hired in December 1604 by Percy, one of the Gunpowder Plot conspirators. While the conspirators were working at the wall of the cellar they heard a noise in the one adjoining, which was situated under the House of Lords. This was found to be also to let, so they hired it at once, and began storing their gunpowder there.†

The Prince's Chamber was also called the Robing Room, and here in 1760 the body of George II. was brought from Kensington, before being conveyed for burial to Henry VII.'s Chapel.

B. The hall in which the House of Lords

sat from the earliest times until the Union with Ireland in 1800 was also known as the King's Great Chamber, the White Chamber, and the Chamber of Parliament. The cellar under the chamber, which was known as *Guy Fawkes's Cellar*, from the conspirators having secreted their gunpowder there, was originally the kitchen of the Confessor's palace. When the building was pulled down in 1823 in order that the royal gallery might be built, the original buttery hatch was discovered at the south end, with an adjoining ambry or cupboard. The superstructure is supposed to have been rebuilt by Henry II.

In 1236 a mandate was directed to the king's (Henry III.) treasurer, requiring him to have the king's great chamber at Westminster painted of a good green colour, in the manner of a curtain, and in the great gable of the same chamber, near the door, to have painted this motto: "Ke ne dune ke ne tine, ne pret ke desire;"* and also to have the king's little wardrobe painted green like a curtain, so that the king, on his first coming there, may find the above-mentioned chamber and wardrobe painted and ornamented as directed.

There are several other references to the king's great chamber in the *Close Rolls* of the reign of Henry III., such as money paid for rushes, and directions to Odo, the goldsmith, to paint a picture there.

In the reign of Edward II. extensive repairs were undertaken at the Palace, and we read of "The king's *White Chamber*, which extends from the king's green chamber to the queen's bridge on the Thames."†

In 1447 it appears from the Patent Rolls that the Marquis of Suffolk was constrained to defend himself before the nobles and magnates of the realm in the king's chamber for ceding the provinces of Anjou and Maine, the keys of Normandy, to the French crown when negotiating the union of Margaret of Anjou with his own sovereign (Henry VI.).

In 1471, soon after Henry VI. had perished in the Tower, Edward IV. created his eldest son Edward, Prince of Wales, Duke of Cornwall and Earl of Chester, in the parliament

* Stubbs's *Constitutional History of England*, vol. iii., p. 415 (note).

† J. T. Smith's *Antiquities of Westminster*, p. 40.

* "Qui ne donne ce qu'il tient, ne prend ce qu'il desire."

† *Brayley's Palace at Westminster*, p. 116.

chamber, in presence of the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, eight other prelates, the Dukes of Clarence and Gloucester, and many of the principal nobility and knights—all of whom swore fealty to the Prince as "the verey and undoubted heyre" to the king, "and to the corones and reames of England and of France and lordship of Ireland."

We learn that in 1351 the commission for authorising Edward III.'s son Lionel to open parliament was read "en la chambre Blaunche pres de la Chambre Peynte," and a few years before Sir William Trussell is said in the *Rolls of Parliament* to have answered for the Commons in the same place. On the 4th of June, 1610, James I. created his eldest son Henry Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester in full parliament, in "the Great White Chamber" of the old palace at Westminster. About the middle of the seventeenth century, soon after the Restoration, it was found that the floor of the House of Lords wanted some further support, and piers of brickwork were raised, as well as strong rafters of oak, supported by twelve octagonal posts of the same wood, which stood on stone plinths.

It was in this room that occurred the famous scene depicted by Copley, when Chatham fell back in a convulsive fit, after having addressed the Peers on the measures contemplated for granting independence to America.

C. Painted Chamber. This famous room is frequently designated St. Edward's Chamber, from the tradition that here Edward the Confessor breathed his last. In the ceremonial of the marriage of Richard, Duke of York, second son of Edward IV., in the year 1477, it is so called, and Sir Edward Coke, in his fourth *Institute*, states that the causes of parliament were in ancient time shown in *Le Chambre Depeint*, or St. Edward's Chamber. The name of Painted Chamber was given to this room on account of the paintings on walls and window jambs, which represented the battles of the Mac-cabees, the Seven Brethren, St. John habited as a pilgrim presenting a ring to Edward the Confessor, the canonization of the Confessor, with seraphim, etc. There were also numerous black-letter inscriptions,

chiefly of texts from Scripture. These paintings are noticed in the *Itinerary* of Simon Simeon and Hugo the Illuminator (Franciscan Friars), in the year 1322, which is deposited in the Library of Benet College, Cambridge. After noticing the monastery at Westminster, they write:—

And to the same Monastery is almost immediately joined that most famous Palace of the King, in which is that well-known Chamber, on whose walls all the Histories of the Wars of the Whole Bible are painted beyond description (*ineffabiliter depictæ*), with most complete and perfect inscriptions in French, to the admiration of the beholders, and with the greatest regal magnificence.*

These frescoes were covered over by old tapestry (consisting of five pieces of the Siege of Troy, and one piece of Gardens and Fountains), and forgotten until the hangings were taken down in 1800.†

The parliament of 1364 met in the Painted Chamber, and it was long the custom for the king to open parliaments there. Bishop Stubbs says that it was used for the meeting of full parliaments until the accession of Henry VII. On the 8th of January, 1649, the High Court of Justice assembled in the Painted Chamber, and completed here all the preliminary arrangements before proceeding on the 20th to Westminster Hall to try Charles I. The warrant for the execution of the king was signed in the Painted Chamber, and before the fire in 1834 it was the practice to hold here the Conferences between the Lords and the Commons. Here on the 7th and 8th of June, 1778, the remains of the great Earl of Chatham lay in state previous to interment in the Abbey. After the fire the place was fitted up by Sir Robert Smirke as a temporary House of Lords. The walls were heightened by about one-third, and a boarded ceiling and slated roof were added.

D. The Whitehall or Lesser Hall is supposed to have been the original hall of the Confessor's palace, and it is said to have been a frequent practice with Kings John and Henry III. to order both the halls at Westminster to be filled with poor people, who

* Brayley's *Palace of Westminster*, p. 419 (note).

† The tapestry was thrown into a closet or cellar, where it remained for some years. About 1820 it was sold to the late Mr. Charles Yarnold, of Great St. Helen's, for £10.

were feasted at the royal expense. As the large hall was used for state occasions, so the small hall was better liked by our kings on account of its greater comfort. In Brompton's *Chronicle*, under date 1193, we find it stated that

King Richard the First, being at dinner at Westminster in the hall which is called the *Little Hall*, received tidings that King Philip of France had entered Normandy and besieged Vernol, whereupon he swore that he would never turn away his face until he had met him and fought with him; and having directed an opening to be made in the wall* he immediately made his way through it and proceeded to Portsmouth.

In 1263 the king's little hall and surrounding buildings were burnt, and it was not until more than forty years after that the place was repaired, in common with a large part of the palace.

Previously to the coronation of Henry IV. (1399) a Court of Claims was held in the White Hall by Thomas, the king's second son (who was then only five years old), who had been appointed Seneschal, and was assisted in the duties of his office by Thomas Percy, Earl of Worcester.

On the occasion of the rejoicings in honour of the birth of a prince, in February 1510-11,† the ambassadors supped with Henry VIII. At the conclusion of the banquet "his grace with the Queen, lords and ladies came into the White Hall, which was hanged richelie, and scaffolded and railed on all parts." Here was performed a magnificent pageant which is described by Holinshed. "Out of an harbour of gold in a garden of pleasure" there alighted in couples six ladies gorgeously apparelled and six lords (one of whom was the king) "in rich garments of purple satin full of posies, etc." The spectators who were admitted on this occasion behaved in a scandalous manner. Finding that the gold ornaments of the dresses and decorations were to be given away, they attacked the knights and ladies, and tore their rich dresses and appropriated the spoils to their own use, so that the royal guards had to interfere for the protection of the company.

About this time the White Hall was appro-

* The remains of which, according to the chronicler, were visible when he wrote.

† Who died nine days after this festival in his honour.

priated to the use of the Court of Requests, and appears to have been so occupied until the court was abolished by 16, 17 Car. I., c. 10. The name White Hall was discontinued, and that of Court of Requests continued in use until the Houses of Parliament were burnt in 1834.

The following description of the Court of Requests is taken from Stow's *Survey of London* by Strype, sixth edition, vol. ii., 1755, p. 630.

In this Court all suits made to the King or Queen, by way Petition, were heard and ended. This was called the poor Man's Court, because there he should have right without paying any money, and it was also called, The Court of Conscience. The Judges of this Court were called the Masters of Requests: one for the Common Laws, and the other for the Civil Laws. And I find that it was a Court of Equity, after the nature of the Chancery, but inferior to it. There were judges of it; commonly the Lord Privy Seal was the chief. And there were Masters of Requests that were ordinary Judges. The Judges were commonly Divines, Civilians, Knights and Gentlemen. This Court began 8 Henry VII. . . . Commonly the Court Bishops and Chaplains, and other great Courtiers, were these Judges and Masters.

Although the original Court of Requests was suppressed, local Courts of Request for the recovery of small debts were situated in different parts of London and the country, until they were superseded by the County Courts.

At the time of the panic caused by the Popish Plot, the House of Lords was informed that there was some timber and other materials laid up in a room or cellar under part of the Court of Requests, which might be a cause of danger. With a lively recollection of the powder plot of James I.'s day, they recommended the Lord Great Chamberlain of England to take special care that the said timber and other materials were forthwith removed, and that no timber, firewood, coals, or any other goods should be lodged and kept in any of the rooms or cellars, under any part of the House of Peers, nor in any of the rooms or cellars under or adjoining the Prince's lodgings, the Painted Chamber, or the Court of Requests. Further action was taken, and after the report of a special committee, it was ordered "that all the cellars and vaults under and near adjoining to the House of Peers, Painted Chamber, and Court of Requests be forthwith cleared." Since then it has been the practice of the

Lord Great Chamberlain, with proper officers, to make a search for combustibles in all the rooms and cellars under, or nearly under, either house of parliament.

At the period of the Union with Ireland, in 1800, it was found necessary to increase the accommodation of both houses, in order to receive the augmented numbers caused by the additional members entitled to seats. The Court of Requests was therefore fitted up to receive the House of Lords, and the wainscoting of the St. Stephen's Chapel was placed farther back, for the convenience of the House of Commons.

The tapestry hangings representing the defeat of the Spanish Armada were enclosed in large frames of brown stained wood. They consisted originally of ten compartments, forming separate pictures, each of which was surrounded by a wrought border, including the portraits of the officers who held commands in the English fleet. Lord Howard of Effingham, Lord High Admiral, bespoke them from Holland, and afterwards sold them to James I. They were woven, according to Sandrart, by Francis Spiering, from the designs of Henry Cornelius Vroom, a painter of eminence at Haarlem.* Unfortunately at the fire in 1834 these historical tapestries were entirely destroyed. It appears that the alterations in 1800 were badly made by Wyatt, and Sir John Soane raised a warning voice in 1828. He wrote:—

In the year 1800 the Court of Requests was made into a House of Lords, and the old buildings of a slight character, several stories in height, surrounding that substantial structure, were converted into accommodations for the officers of the House of Lords, and for the necessary communications. The exterior of these old buildings, forming the front of the House of Lords, as well as the interior, is constructed chiefly with timber covered with plaster. In such an extensive assemblage of combustible materials, should a fire happen, what would become of the Painted Chamber, the House of Commons, and Westminster Hall? Where would the progress of the fire be arrested? The want of security from fire, the narrow, gloomy, and unhealthy passages, and the insufficiency of the accommodations in this building are important objects which call loudly for revision and speedy amendment.†

After the fire the Court of Requests was re-roofed and fitted up as a temporary House of Commons, the Lords, at the same time,

* Brayley's *Palace at Westminster*, p. 423 (note).

† *Designs for Public Buildings*.

moving to the Painted Chamber, which was renovated for them.

E. The Court of Wards and Liveries is described as adjoining the Court of Requests, but in Stow's *Survey* it is incorrectly said to be held in the White Hall, which was the Court of Requests.

F. St. Stephen's Chapel, being appropriated to the use of the House of Commons after the Reformation, does not come within the scope of this article.

G. When the Great Hall was erected by William Rufus a courtier remarked on its noble proportions, but the king exclaimed, "This hall is not big enough by the one-half, and is but a bedchamber in comparison to that I mean to make." This appears to have been an empty boast, for nothing more was erected of the new palace, although this gave its name to New Palace Yard (H).

Westminster Hall, like most Norman halls, was built with side aisles, but when Richard II. rebuilt it with a magnificent timber roof it took the form it still retains. Many important meetings of the Grand Council and of parliament have been held in the hall, but in later times it was reserved for those great trials when the Commons impeached some great person at the bar of the House of Lords. These trials have been numerous in past times, but two of the latest were those of Warren Hastings and Lord Melville.

A passing allusion must be made to the timber house covered with tile which Stow tells us Richard II. built in the Palace Court in 1397, when the Hall was under repair. It was open on all sides, so that all men might see and hear. The chief object of this parliament was to try the captive noblemen on charges of treason.

In 1739 a proposal was entertained by government for the erection of new parliamentary buildings, but nothing was done, and the old buildings remained in use until the 16th of October, 1834. We have already seen how temporary buildings were prepared for the two houses.

In 1840 the new Palace of Westminster was commenced, and on the 15th of April, 1847, the Peers took possession of the handsome chamber where they now sit, while the Commons did not obtain theirs until the 4th of October, 1852.

The Lady Anne Clifford, Countess Dorset, Pembroke, and Montgomery.

BY W. BRAILSFORD.

THE borough town of Appleby, in the county of Westmoreland, presents the complete appearance of being an out-of-the-world region. Once upon a time it sent two members to Parliament. That right was extinguished in 1832. A Roll of Freeholders is kept, and is read out annually. In 1881, when this roll was called at one of the borough courts, only two names were included in the ceremony—the Earl of Lonsdale and Sir H. J. Tufton, now Lord Hothfield. Peculiarities in the names of certain officials occur in the corporation records. Thus, there is a swine-looker, a house-looker, and a searcher of leather. At the time when the tanning trade was under the jurisdiction of the excise, the searchers of leather were excise officials.* A charter was granted to the burgesses in the first year of King John's reign. The Mayor of Appleby is a very ancient office. The arms of the Corporation are gules, three crowned lions passant, gardant or; the crest in a coronet a salamander proper; the supporters, two dragons gules; the motto, "Nec ferro nec igni." These may be seen on a pillar in the Church of St. Lawrence, executed in iron-work, with a red velvet covered ring for holding the mace, and a red velvet covered hook for the sword. The town is situated on the river Eden, which separates the two parishes of St. Lawrence and St. Michael. The principal street is terminated at one end by the Church of St. Lawrence, at the other by the Castle. Facing each extremity is an obelisk, that on the Castle slope being mounted on worn stone steps, like those supporting village stone crosses. This structure has these words on its chief side: "Retain your loyalty. Preserve your rights."

The Castle, first spoken of in 1088, stands at the upper end of the street. Of the

original edifice only the keep remains, and this is of rough Norman workmanship; it is called Cæsar's Tower, and at present is nearly covered with ivy, the interior being used as a receptacle for lumber and firewood. In the year 1174 the King of Scots ravaged the district, surprising the Castle and destroying the town. Later on, about the end of the fourteenth century, when Richard II. reigned, the Scots made another inroad, from which calamity the neighbourhood only partially recovered. In 1598 the plague made its appearance, when the traffic was stayed and the market removed. In 1641, when the Civil Wars had commenced, the Castle was garrisoned for Charles I. by its brave owner, the Lady Anne Clifford, Countess Dowager of Dorset, and Countess of Pembroke and Montgomery. The government of the fortress was placed in the hands of Sir Philip Musgrave, who retained it till after the battle of Marston Moor. In 1648 the Castle was demolished almost to the ground. It had contained in its enclosure as many as 1,200 horse. Evidence of its capability for holding so large a body of cavalry is manifest in the extent of space still subsisting between the present house and Cæsar's Tower. In the summer of 1651, Major-General Thomas Harrison came to Appleby with his forces, for the wars were then hot in Scotland.* Looking now from the garden and banks of the dried-up moat, the view is peaceful and serene, and embraces in its compass Highcup Gill, between the lofty elevation known as Morton Pike and Roman Fell. A bold sweep of open country meets the eye in every direction, ridges and depressions, with occasional belts of trees, forming prominent features in the landscape. The larch flourishes amidst the woods in luxuriance, and large tufts of bracken grow in the peat-moss, which is the common soil hereabouts in the valley and waste land.

In the historical perspective of the stirring sixteenth and early seventeenth century, one figure stands prominently forth, and gives the greatest amount of interest, not only to the town and castle of Appleby, but to the counties of Westmoreland and Cumberland as well. The Lady Anne Clifford, Countess

* Statutes regulating the dressing and tanning of leather were promulgated from the time of Henry VI. to James II. Like appointments, such as sealers and searchers in leather, were made at several places. See Gomme's *Municipal Offices*.

* Abstract of records kept at Skipton Castle, in Yorkshire.

Dowager of Dorset, Pembroke, and Montgomery, was, so to speak, a power in the state, one of those large-hearted women who, being distinctly feminine, yet have great force of character and individuality. She was the daughter of George, third Earl of Cumberland, and Margaret Russell, daughter of Francis, Earl of Bedford. She was born at Skipton Castle, in Yorkshire, in 1590, and by the death of her brothers became the sole heiress to her father's vast estates. She is known to have arrived with her mother at Appleby on the 22nd July, 1607. On the 25th February, 1609, she was in London, at her mother's residence in Austin Fryars, for on that day she was married to Richard Sackville, then Lord Buckhurst, but who succeeded to the earldom of Dorset a few days later, on the death of his father. She was the mother of three sons, all of whom died in their infancy, and two daughters, who survived her. These were born at Knole, an ancient seat of the Dorset family, near the town of Sevenoaks, in the county of Kent. This Richard, Earl of Dorset, was a man of expensive tastes and habits, was the friend and companion of Henry, Prince of Wales, and travelled in luxurious fashion on the Continent. He was an adept at tilting, and lived rather too fast for his means, which were by no means of a limited nature.* He died on the 28th March, 1624, and lies buried in the Dorset vault in the church of Wythyam, in Sussex.† After this, the Lady Anne took the small-pox from nursing one of her children. Notwithstanding all her vows of never marrying again, the lady, after remaining a widow for six years and over, re-entered the matrimonial state on the 3rd June, 1630, at Chenies, in Buckinghamshire, where she was united to Philip Herbert, the fourth Earl of Pembroke, who was created Earl of Montgomery, a Knight of the Garter, Chancellor of the University of Oxford, and Lord Chamberlain to Charles I. As Countess Dowager of Dorset, she had the large jointure of £3,400 per annum. She had told her secretary that if she married again, her second husband should not be a

curser, swearer, or courtier. Some kind of disagreement ensued between the Earl of Pembroke and herself after their marriage, as they seldom lived together. She had two sons by him, but they pre-deceased her. In a letter written to her uncle, the Duke of Bedford, she thus expresses herself:—

Iff my lorde sholl'd denie my comming then I desire your lordship I may understand itt as soon as may bee, that so I may order my poore businesses as well as I can withoutt my once comming to the towne, for I dare not ventter to come upe withe outt his leve, lest he sholl'd take that occasion to turn mee outt of this howse as hee did outt of Whittall, and then I shall nott know wher to put my hed.

In 1643, her cousin Henry, Earl of Cumberland, died at York, by which event the earldom of Cumberland, as far as related to the Clifford family, became extinct, and the Craven property in Yorkshire, and the Appleby lands in Westmoreland, reverted to Lady Anne. We hear of her at Appleby on the 8th August, 1649, and on the 23rd January, 1650, the Earl of Pembroke died in London, thus releasing the lady from her evidently miserable bondage.* She never married again, but passed the remainder of her long life in the north country, removing from one ancient castle to the other, being visited by her daughters and grandchildren, and performing very many acts of mercy and kindness, such as seemed altogether congenial to the nobility of her nature, and the genuine goodness of her disposition. Although her inheritance was a large one, and, indeed, might be called immense, considering the times in which she lived, yet she was troubled at one period with law-suits, and for some time was prevented from receiving her legitimate income, besides being a great sufferer from the effects of the Civil Wars. Dissensions arose naturally between her second husband and herself, on political grounds, he siding with the Roundhead party, and her sympathies being entirely enlisted with the King and the royal cause. Nearly all her castles in the north suffered damage at the hands of the soldiers of the Parliament. Her energy

* This Earl of Pembroke was one of the three peers who sat in the House of Commons by an Act passed March 1648, which permitted peers to take their seat for their allegiance to the Commonwealth. He entered the House as Knight of the Shire of Berks on the 16th April, 1649.

* Clarendon's History.

† The Dorset chancel in this church was built by this earl shortly before his death.

was, however, equal to the occasion, for as quickly as the process of demolition went on, so as rapidly orders for restoration were given and carried out. As castle after castle was destroyed by Cromwell's armies, and afterwards repaired by her direction, she caused this inscription to be placed over the gate of each:—

This castle was repaired by the Lady Ann Clifford, Countess Dowager of Pembroke, after the main part of it had lain ruinous ever since 1648, when it was demolished almost to the ground by the Parliament then sitting at Westminster, because it had been a garrison in the Civil War. *Laus Deo.*

Appleby, Brougham,* Skipton, Brough, and Pendragon Castles, were all severally put in thorough repair and order. Caesar's Tower at Appleby had stood without a roof or any kind of covering from the times of the Northern Rebellion in 1569. This was covered with lead in July 1653. In addition, she ordered the church at Skipton to be thoroughly repaired, particularly the steeple, which had undergone severe injury. At Appleby the church was likewise put in thorough order. Here a board is yet preserved on which it is written—

"Ann, Countess of Pembroke, in Anno 1655 repaired all this building."

A few years earlier she laid the foundation of an almshouse, or hospital, for twelve poor widows and a mother. This institution lies on the left-hand side of the steep street leading to the Castle, to which it is adjacent. In the spring of 1658 she rebuilt, out of her own revenue, the Chapel of Brougham, and in 1659 Nine Church, near Penrith, was similarly re-erected at her cost. Several other religious and public edifices were either entirely rebuilt or substantially renovated at her sole charge. Her state in the north country was regal, and her mode of progressing from one residence to the other in accordance with aristocratic prejudices and predilections. Much of her character in reference to family pride and dignity was inherited from her mother, Margaret Russell, Countess Dowager of Cumberland, who collected a number of records of the high and mighty families to whom she was related.

* John de Vetricont is the first recorded possessor of this castle. Roger, Lord Clifford, made great additions to it. Eytton's *History of Salop* may be consulted for the origin of the Clifford family.

Lady Anne was fortunate in possessing a secretary named Sedgwick, who has left posterity many interesting particulars of her manners and customs. He avers that she had an excellent memory, a sound judgment, was temperate, religious, and charitable.* She wore very plain apparel, such as a petticoat and waistcoat of black serge. She never took physic, and never drank wine after she had attained the age of eighty. It is also recorded of her that she supported the illegitimate daughters of her first husband; and having been the means of marrying one of them to a Mr. Belgrave, a clergyman of the Church of England, gave him a living in Sussex.

On every Monday morning, at whichever of her castles she might happen to be staying, she gave ten shillings amongst twenty poor householders. She spent over £40,000 on the repairs of her battered fortresses. Her education had been carefully superintended by the poet, Samuel Daniel. Roger North, who visited Appleby Castle in company with Lord Chief Justice Hale soon after her death, speaks of her as a magnificent and learned lady. It is certain that she employed clever men to make collections for a history of her illustrious ancestors, the Vetriconts or Viponts, Cliffords, Veseys, etc., from out of the Tower Records, Rolls, etc., and had them transcribed and bound in three volumes, and preserved at Appleby. Gilpin, in his *Observations on the Mountains and Lakes of Cumberland and Westmoreland*, speaks of these literary treasures.† Amongst the number of family documents and household recipes preserved at Skipton are certain items relating to the education of my Lady Anne, as, for instance, one—

Given to Stephens, that teacheth my lady
to daunce, for one month . . . £1 or. od.

That she was a woman of taste, as well as of affectionate disposition, is evidenced by the superb marble monument erected by her to the memory of her mother in the chancel of Appleby Church.‡ This is an altar-tomb,

* Sedgwick died in 1685, aged sixty-seven, and was buried in the church at Kendal, in Westmoreland. There is a lengthy inscription in Latin to his memory.

† Vol. ii., pp. 161, 164.

‡ There is a portrait of the Countess Margaret in the National Portrait Gallery, painted when young. The Earl of Verulam has another portrait of her at Gorbamby, Herts.

having a recumbent effigy upon it in white marble of the Countess of Cumberland. The head, surmounted by a gilt metal coronet, lies on a richly embroidered cushion, having tassels at each corner. A lamb is at her feet. The hood over the head is large, but does not conceal the features, which are finely sculptured. The robe is also large; the hands are uplifted, palm to palm. The general aspect of the entire figure is in strict accordance with the costume of the period. On the south side of the tomb is the inscription—

Here lyeth interred the body of the Lady Margaret, Countess Dowager of Cumberland, youngest child to Francis Russell, seconde Earle of Bedford, married to George Clifford, third Earle of Cumberland. Shee lived his wife 29 yeres, and died his wydow at Brougham Castle the 24 of May, 1616, tenn yeres and seaven moneths after his decease. She had yssue by him two sones, Francis and Robert, who both died younge, and one daughter, the Lady Anne Clifford, married to Richard Sackville, third Earle of Dorset, whose, in memory of her religious mother, erected this monument, A.D. 1617.

On the north side of the tomb is the following:—

Who faith, love, mercy, noble constancy
To God, to virtue, to distress, to right,
Observed, exprest, show'd held religiously
Hath here this monument, thou seest in sight
The cover of her earthly part; but passenger
Know Heaven and fame contain the best of her.

At one end is a coat-of-arms of the Clifford family. Near unto Brougham Castle is a memorial called the Countess's Pillar. This was erected by the Lady Anne, as a remembrance of the spot where she parted from her mother for the last time. It is recorded that she left "an annuity of four pounds to be distributed to the poor within this parish of Brougham every second day of April for ever upon the stone table hereby." At Skipton Church she restored the monuments of her forefathers, and erected a tomb to the memory of her father and brother.* Near the altar-tomb of her mother is another of black marble, with white mouldings. Above, over against the wall, is a black marble tablet, on which are twenty-four coats-of-arms, the last

* Some years after the death of her tutor, the poet Daniel, she placed a record of her gratitude to him over his tomb. It is said she caused two of her servants, named Edge, to be buried in the chancel at Appleby Church. The plate is covered over, and not now visible.

ten being surmounted by coronets. These belong to her progenitors, the first being Robert de Vetripont. There is no effigy on the tomb, which is, indeed, of no artistic merit, and inferior in every way to the noble memorial erected to her mother. Close to it is a square block of stone, with four iron rings attached, which opens the vault of the subject of this memoir. The date and place of her death are stated in this inscription engraved on her tomb—

Here lies, expecting the second coming of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, the dead body of the Lady Anne Clifford, daughter and sole heir to George Clifford, third Earl of Cumberland, by his blessed wife, Margaret Russell, Countess of Cumberland. Which Lady Anne was born in Skipton Castle, in Craven, the thirteenth of January (being Friday), in the year 1590, as the year begins on New Year's Day. And by a long-continued descent from her father and his noble ancestors, she was Baroness Clifford, Westmerland, and Vesey, high sherifess of the county of Westmerland, and lady of the honour of Skipton in Craven aforesaid. She married for her first husband, Richard Sackvil, Earl of Dorset, and for her second husband, Philip Herbert, Earl of Pembroke and Montgomery, leaving behind her only two daughters that lived, which she had by her first husband, the eldest, Margaret, Countess of Thanet, and the younger, Isabella, Countess of Northampton. Which Lady Anne Clifford, Countess Dowager of Pembroke, Dorset, and Montgomery, deceased, at her Castle of Brougham, the 22nd day of March, in the year of our Lord 1675, Christianly, willingly, and quietly, having before her death seen a plentiful issue (by her two daughters) of 13 grandchildren, and her body lies buried in this vault.*

This illustrious lady thus describes herself in the memorial preserved at Skipton:—

The colour of her eyes was black, like her father's, with a peak of hair on her forehead, and a dimple in her chin, like her father, full cheeks and round fac'd, like her mother, and an excellent shape of body resembling her father, . . . The hair of her head was brown and very thick, and so long that it reached to the calf of her legs when she stood upright.†

Several portraits are in existence of the

* Lady Anne purchased an estate at Temple Sowerby, and by deed bearing date February 2nd, 1656, conveyed the same to Sir James Lowther and others for the repair and decent keeping of these monuments.

† The portrait of her father is in the National Portrait Gallery. On the left of the head appears his name, title, and the year 1588. He is dressed in russet armour, with a pattern of gold stars. The suit is still preserved at Appleby Castle. A like picture is in the Bodleian Library, Oxford. Another portrait is at Knole. The glove of Queen Elizabeth may be seen on the hat of this nobleman, indicative of his post as Champion to her Majesty.

Lady Anne. One is in the National Portrait Gallery. This came from the famous collection belonging to Horace Walpole at Strawberry Hill. A shield of arms, bearing the arms of Herbert impaling Clifford, is to be seen on the right-hand side. A medal was taken of the lady from this picture. There was also a miniature painted by Dixon in the same collection, which Walpole bought of Lady Isabella Scott, daughter of the Duchess of Monmouth. The late Countess Delawarr exhibited a portrait by Van Somers at the Special Exhibition at South Kensington in 1866; it was a full-length of the Lady Anne, dressed in black, with open white-lined sleeves, with a rose in her hand, and a vase of roses beside her. This picture used to hang in the Lady Betty Germaine's dressing-room at Knole. In the same magnificent seat there was another likeness of her, said to be by Mytens. A charming portrait miniature, by S. Cooper, was shown in 1862 at South Kensington, from the collection of Mr. S. Addington. At the same time another equally notable miniature, by the same artist, was shown by the Duke of Buccleuch.

In the Castle at Appleby may be seen a curious group, one of which is this celebrated lady. In the same place are other portraits of her. She is generally dressed in sombre attire, and her appearance is indicative of her quality, as well as of her kindly disposition. Pennant, Whitaker, and Hartley Coleridge have given extracts from her diary. She is fairly described in the catalogue of royal and noble authors, and Mr. Hailstone compiled a record of her life, taken from a quarto volume preserved at Skipton Castle. Sir Thomas Wharton and Sir John Lowther, both cousins of Lady Anne, were elected Members of Parliament for the county of Westmoreland in the year 1660. At the same time, another cousin, Sir Henry Cholmeley,* and Christopher Clapham, Esq., were elected Members for the borough of Appleby. Later on, Mr. Thomas Tufton, my Lady's grandson, was duly elected for Appleby, in the place of a retiring member. It was a time when men were apparently fighting against the influence of the Court, for Sir H. Cholmeley told Mr. Secretary Samuel Pepys that the electors of

some very small place declined to have Mr. Williamson as their representative, saying, "No courtier;" whilst at Winchelsea, Bab May, though armed with the Duke of York's letters, was rejected, the people declaring they would have no Court pimp to be their Burgess. Sir Joseph Williamson, when Secretary of State,* applied to Lady Anne for her influence in the election of a member for Appleby, when he received the following answer: "I have been bullied by a usurper, I have been neglected by a Court, but I will not be dictated to by a subject; your man shan't stand. Anne, Dorset, Pembroke, and Montgomery." If the courtly Secretary of the Admiralty heard of this reply, he must have been mightily perplexed, and reckoned that "things bode very ill," as he had oftentimes thought on similar occasions. But the Countess Dowager of Dorset, Pembroke, and Montgomery was not the woman to be trifled with, and it is easy to believe the high consideration with which she was treated by her friends and neighbours about Appleby and Brougham, where she lived paramount till 1675. She died about the time when Oliver Cromwell's second son, Henry, died, and when great opposition was being made in Parliament to Bills introduced by the Court party. Through all her long life the Lady Anne evidenced the bravery of her nature. Whatever her opinions might be in reference to politics, or such questions as presented themselves to her notice in the circumference of her various northern homes, she was never at a loss how to speak and how to act. Notwithstanding the settlement of the long disputed suit concerning the Skipton estates, she held out persistently, and would not be satisfied until a special verdict was obtained in her favour, when her cause was tried before Judge Newdigate. All accounts agree in testifying to the excellence of her judgment, the tenacity of her memory, and the fine perceptive spirit which seemed to guide her actions in all the relations of life. In every sense of the expression, she was a remarkable woman, whose life stands prominently out amid the numerous public personages of the seventeenth century,

* Was a Keeper of the Paper Office at Whitehall, then Under-Secretary of State, afterwards Secretary. He sat for Rochester and Thetford, and was President of the Royal Society.

* A Yorkshire baronet, who was at one time busy constructing the Mole at Tangiers.

and offers to all time a noble illustration of true greatness in difficult seasons of the world's history. At her funeral in Appleby Church, she was followed by a large concourse of friends and acquaintance. There she lies, close to the mother that she loved so much, a real heroine, not to be forgotten in the annals either of the beautiful county of Westmoreland or in those writ larger in the history of England.



The Tower Guards (1648).

II.

BY J. H. ROUND.



E saw, in the former part of this paper, that "the Tower Regiment," so far from being identical with the Tower Hamlets Militia, was, in truth, its rival and supplanter, and was essentially composed of regular troops.* While, therefore, that regiment was taking part in the arduous campaign of this summer, the trainbands of the Tower Hamlets remained at home in peace, save for the affair of the 4th of June, when they were summoned to resist the Kentish Loyalists on their landing in the Isle of Dogs.†

After marching out of the Tower, on the morning of the 26th May, "the Tower Regiment," as we learn from a statement in *The Moderate Intelligencer*, hastened to join the force that Fairfax was now gathering round him, preparatory to his advance into Kent. It may be presumed that, like the regiments from Westminster, the Tower Regiment took part in this advance, and it was clearly one of those which, a fortnight later, followed Fairfax to Colchester. For in the valuable field-state of Fairfax's forces

* Since my first chapter went to press, my conjecture that the regiment originally numbered 600 "men" has been confirmed by my discovery of a passage in *Rushworth* (Part IV., vol. ii., p. 830) mentioning a letter from Fairfax (1st Oct., 1647), "concerning the Establishment of some forces to be continued in this service of the Tower, with a list enclosed . . . 600 men mentioned in the list."

† "Here (by the Appointment of the House) lay a Regiment of Hambleteers of the Tower, drawn up to their Arms."—*Carter*.

engaged in the fight of the 13th of June, which is preserved to us in the contemporary *Diary*,* we find mention of "Col. Needham's Regiment, lately the *Tower Regiment*, commanded by Col. Needham, being seven companies, and about 400 men." We gather from this entry two facts. The first is that the command of the regiment had now been given to Colonel Needham, who had served as a colonel of foot, in 1644, at Selby and Marston, had afterwards been appointed governor of Leicester,† and had last been employed as a colonel of horse.‡ The second is, that to judge from this muster, the regiment must now have stood at its original strength of 600, rather than at its later strength of 1,000.

The Tower men were in the thick of the fight, on this stubbornly-contested day, and the *Diary* tells us how, "notwithstanding" a repulse, they "fought many hours after in hopes to gain the town."§ Their colonel, the gallant Needham, was mortally wounded at their head.|| The MS. diary of the siege, which, being in the possession of my family, I shall distinguish as the *Birch Diary*, states that—

They lost in this action Colonel Needham, who commanded a regiment called the *Tower Guards*, and who fought very desperately.

It is from this passage that I derive the title of this paper. The regiment is described as "the Guard in the Tower" in the marginal heading to *Rushworth*,¶ and the names "horse guards," "dragoon guards," etc., in the contemporary siege-map, may serve to remind us of the special sense in which the term "guards" was then employed.

It is not till nearly a fortnight later (26th June) that "the Tower Regiment" again figures. The rough maps of the ground which have already appeared in *THE ANTI-*

* Reproduced in *THE ANTIQUARY*, i. 22, et seq.

† *Rushworth*, Part IV., vol. ii., 937.

‡ April 8th, 1647.—*Whitelocke's Memorials* (1682), p. 246 b.

§ *ANTIQUARY*, i. 23.

|| He is wrongly said by the contemporary authorities to have been slain outright, but we learn from the *Kingdom's Weekly Intelligencer* (No. 265), that it was not till the following Sunday (18th June) that his wound proved fatal. See also below.

¶ Page 1061. Compare Fairfax's expression, "The several guards . . . from the Tower."

QUARY* will enable my readers to follow their movements. Fairfax, having established himself at first opposite the west side of the town, made it his special object to block up, as soon as possible, the east gate on the opposite side, in order to cut off the besieged from the open country in their rear. But he would not be strong enough to effect this till the Suffolk forces came to his aid and secured the intervening space along the left bank of the Colne. This they could not be induced to do till the 24th of June. But meanwhile the indefatigable general had been at work in anticipation of their arrival. He determined to throw a bridge across the Colne above "the north bridge" (which was commanded by the besiegers from the walls), by which to keep open his communications with the forces on the left bank. As a preliminary to this, on the 20th of June he commenced a work on the right bank,† eventually known as "Fort Ewer,"‡ to cover the bridge-head.

The besieged attacked it on the 22nd, but were repulsed,§ and on the following day it was completed, and its guns opened fire upon the town.|| The next day the bridge itself was completed, simultaneously with the arrival of the Suffolk forces.¶

It is typical of Mr. Markham's singular

errors that in his paper on "The Siege of Colchester" he thus describes these events:

Colonel Eure crossed the Colne near a hamlet called the Shepen, and threw up a work in front of the North Bridge, called Fort Ingoldsby. Fort Rainsborough was next thrown up, opposite the ford at Middle Mill. The besiegers thus gained a footing on the left bank of the river, where they were joined by 2,500 Suffolk volunteers, etc., etc.

Now Colonel Eure did *not* cross the Colne; the work which he was throwing up was Fort Ewer and *not* Fort Ingoldsby; it was *not* "in front of the North Bridge," but stood on the *right* bank, and flanked the bridge; Fort Rainsborough was probably, as we shall see, not constructed till nearly a month later; and the Suffolk forces, instead of joining the besiegers after they had "gained a footing on the left bank of the river," had actually arrived two days before they even crossed it.

The Suffolk men had arrived on the Saturday, and on the Monday (26th), the Tower Regiment marched over the new bridge, being the first regiment selected by Fairfax to occupy the left bank in conjunction with the Suffolk forces.* Colonel Whalley's was the horse regiment, destined for the same service.

The forces holding the left bank had to keep watch, simultaneously, on the roads leading over the river from the north and from the east gates. The former they had been able at once to block, but the latter had baffled them for a time by the enemy's possession of the Hythe, which served them as an advanced sally-port. Whalley's horse, however, with the assistance of Ingoldsby's foot, succeeded, on the 30th June, in seizing Greenstead church, a position which com-

* Vol. i., p. 24 (Siege Map); vol. v., p. 246 (Domesday Map).

† "The lord-general begun a Work yesterday at the North Gate, and the Soldiers maintain it with much Gallantry and Resolution."—Letter of 21st June (*Rushworth*, p. 1161).

‡ From Colonel Eure ("Ewer"), who had brought up his Foot from Chepstow a few days before, and was now posted at this point. This work is erroneously spoken of by Mr. Markham, Mr. Townsend, etc., as "Fort Ingoldsby," a more advanced work, which was constructed subsequently.

§ "A small party of the Besieged sallied out to view a new work (afterwards called Col. Ewer's Fort), but were instantly beaten in by Musqueteers." (*Army Diary*, 22nd June, confirmed by *Rushworth*, p. 1162).

|| "The Guns began this Day to play from our new Battery, which much annoyed the besieged at North Bridge." (*Army Diary*, 23rd June, confirmed by *Rushworth*, p. 1164).

¶ "This day we finished a Bridge over the River whereby we can hold communication with the Suffolk Forces, who are this day come over." (*Rushworth*, p. 1164.) The letter is "dated June 25th, at two in the morning," and by "this day" refers to the 24th. The same passage occurs in the *Perfect Weekly Account* (21st to 28th June, 1648), where the completion is similarly, at first sight, assigned to the 25th.

* "The Tower Regiment are marched over our new bridge, and are intrenching themselves about the North Gate." (June 26th, *The Moderate*.) "The Tower Regiment marched over the new Bridge, and intrenched themselves about the North Gate." (June 27th, *Whitelocke*, p. 311.) *Whitelocke* has the name of the regiment right, but the date (owing to his mode of entry), apparently wrong. *Rushworth per contra* has the date right, but the name of the regiment wrong. "Colonel *Barkstead's* regiment are marched over our new Bridge, and are intrenching themselves about the North Gate. . . . From Colchester Leaguer, June 26th" (p. 1168). *Barkstead's* Foot were, on the contrary, quartered about the southwest angle of the Leaguer.

manded the outlet from the Hythe.* Here they at once planted a gun, and began a redoubt round the church, which they named Fort Whalley.†

The besieged thus deprived of their chief outlet, resolved on a desperate sally to "clear" the Leaguer in that direction. "About eight on Wednesday in the morning" ‡—that is, on the 5th of July, *not*, as Mr. Markham erroneously states, in both his accounts, on the 6th—they attacked the post at the east bridge with a force of 700§ or 1,300|| men, captured the detachment, overturned the guns,

and made good the charge till they had cleared the whole street, which gave so great an Alarm to all their Leaguer, that they immediately rallied together all the Foot and Horse on that Side of the River, and marched down the Hill from behind the Windmill to the Top of another Hill in a very full and orderly Body, etc., etc.¶

Among these were the Tower Guards, who, as we learn from Rushworth (though, here again, he is mistaken in the name of the regiment),** "advanced towards the front" of the elated Loyalists, while Whalley,†† or rather his major, Swallow,‡‡ "presently advanced with his horse to get between them and home." §§ The Loyalists were soon

compelled to retreat, but Shambrooke, the lieutenant-colonel of the Tower Guards, who had succeeded Colonel Needham in the command, fell, like him, mortally wounded,* and died the next day.†

The ill-fated regiment having now lost both its commanding officers, a new colonel was found for it in a man who played some part in the history of his time, and who has, moreover, enjoyed the singular advantage of having for his biographer Mr. E. Peacock, whose knowledge of these subjects is probably unrivalled,—I mean Vice-Admiral Rainsborough.‡ It is somewhat strange that, as

200 men, and they as well as the rest taken in great disorder too?" It may be noticed that "green" is here used in the sense of "raw" or "inexperienced," and refers to the Militia.

* "On our part we had slain Lieut.-Colonel Shambrooke and some others of Colonel Needham's regiment who were engaged." (*Army Diary*, July 5th. "Amongst whom [*i.e.*, the slain] was the colonel that succeeded Colonel Needham in the command of his Regiment, who [*i.e.*, Needham] was kill'd the first night's Attack."—*Carter*.)

† "Lieut.-Col. Shambrooke is dead of the shot he received by the poisoned Bullet" (*Rushworth*, p. 1181; cf. p. 1179). See also, as to Needham's wound, p. 1169: "They had chewed Bullets rowled in sand in their pockets, contrary to the Law of Arms; and without doubt Colonel Needham was shot with such, for we have had shots more dangerous than his cured." Also (*Army Diary*, 28th June:—"Chewed and Poisoned Bullets taken from several of the Besieged." These charges are reproduced, without question, by Mr. Markham; but it should be observed that, according to Rushworth (whose authority on this point is high), Fairfax could not charge the besieged with using *poisoned* bullets (which indeed is most improbable), but "chewed Bullets, and cast with sand," to which "the Generals returned Answer, denying any such command or Practice; but for rough cast slugs, they were the best they could send on the sudden" (p. 1173). An interesting specimen of these rough cast bullets is preserved in the Colchester Museum, and well illustrates the controversy. It may be added, moreover, that Capel and Lucas similarly complained to Fairfax that "wee have found bullets which were chawd in our wounded men, and in somme of the prisoners' muskets that were taken" (*Ellis' Original Letters*, 1st S., iii. 304).

‡ "Notes on the Life of Thomas Rainborowe . . . by Edward Peacock, Esq., F.S.A." (*Archæologia*, xlv. 9–64). I have adhered, with Mr. Markham in his *Life of Fairfax*, to the accepted spelling "Rainsborough," as it is no exaggeration to say that in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred in which the name occurs in print, the "s" is found in it. It, therefore, causes great awkwardness, as indeed may be seen in Mr. Peacock's valuable notes on his life, to insist on now printing it "Rainborowe." The practically

* Miscalled by Mr. Peacock "the Heith" (*Archæologia*, xlv. 38).

† Letters of 29th and 30th of June in *Rushworth* (pp. 1172–3) and *Siege Map*. The almost infallible (*Army Diary*) must be mistaken in assigning to the 1st of July the seizure of Greenstead church.

‡ *Rushworth*, p. 1179.

§ Carter—here strangely enough followed by Mr. Markham.

|| *Rushworth*, p. 1179.

¶ *Carter*.

** He again calls it "Colonel Barkstead's regiment" (p. 1179).

†† "Colonel Whalley perceived what advantage," etc. *Ib.*

‡‡ (*Army Diary*, July 5th.

§§ *Rushworth*. The fact that the Loyalists could not be checked till the Militia opposed to them had thus been reinforced by the regular troops, horse and foot, is of great importance as affording a test of the veracity of *Colchester's Teares*. The writer of this anonymous and mendacious pamphlet so contrives his statements that he can rarely be brought to book, but in this case he stands convicted by the following unlucky boast:—"Nay, and to admiration, how came that strong party of 1,000 men, besides horses, issuing the other day out of Colchester upon Sir Thomas Barnadiston's regiment, to be beaten in again by a small party of green souldiers, but about

this regiment was commanded by him from now till the hour of his death, his biographer does not mention its name, or throw any light on its identity. But from its varied *avatars*, during its brief career, its true character and continuous existence would seem to have been never hitherto suspected.* Mr. Peacock, however, states that "among the foot" originally collected for this campaign "was half a regiment commanded by Admiral Rainborowe;"† but for this, it would seem, his only authority is Mr. Markham's *Life of Fairfax*.‡ It is dangerous, I think, at all times, to take one's history second hand, but more especially, as Mr. Peacock will find to his cost, from such a work as the *Life of Fairfax*. In this case, unless I am very much mistaken, it will be found that there is no evidence for Mr. Markham's categorical statement, and I hold, therefore, that Admiral Rainsborough had here no force under his command till he received, on Shambrooke's death, the colonelcy of the Tower Guards.

Between the 15th and 18th of July—that is, about ten days later—the horse of the besieged force attempted more than once to

escape, and join Sir Marmaduke Langdale. According to my "Birch Diary,"—

Upon these attempts of the Horse to break out, the Enemy built a small fort in the meadow right against the ford in the river at Middle Mill" (22nd July).

Now this, I think, must have been "Fort Rainsborough," which the siege-map places exactly in this position. If "the new fort," spoken of by Rushworth (11th August) on page 1224, was, as Mr. Markham admits, "Rainsborough's Fort," this becomes a certainty. This fort stood in the centre of the position assigned to the Tower Guards, and became henceforth their head-quarters. It would, therefore, naturally be called after Rainsborough, as being now their colonel. Carter thus describes it:—

Then they raised two or three Hornworks and Redoubts, on the North-side of the Leager, . . . where they placed divers great pieces, which they played violently at a Mill call'd the Middle Mill.

The besiegers had set their heart on destroying, and the besieged on preserving, this the last remaining mill. The former became impatient of the slow destruction effected by the fire of their guns, and on the 25th July, under the darkness of night, the Tower Guards, led by Rainsborough, waded across the river from their fort, and stormed and fired the mill.* Carter tells, in stirring language, the tale of its recapture by the Gentlemen Volunteers, and of their successful struggle with the flames. Mr. Peacock narrates the incident, but antedates it, strangely enough, by nearly three weeks, and erroneously assigns it to the "water-mill below the north bridge," instead of to the famous Middle Mill.† Nor can it be said, with strict accuracy, that "the work of destruction had been sufficiently complete,"‡ for in the words of the *Diary*, "the design proved ineffectual at that time," and it was

* "(25th July) A party, in the meantime, fired the Middle Mill, with the loss of three men, and cut off a sluice, but the fire did not take, so the design proved ineffectual at that time." (*Army Diary*, confirmed by Rushworth, p. 1217.

† On the 5th of July Rainborowe destroyed what seems to have been their last hope—a water-mill below the north bridge (*Archæologia*, xlv. 38).

‡ *Ibid.*

universal insertion of the "s" must have some meaning, and surely can only mean that the name was so pronounced, however the family may have written it at the time. Mr. Peacock traces the theory of the Dutch extraction of the family to the name of John Van Reede, "Lord of Renswoude . . . a name quite sufficiently like Rainborowe to account for the mistake" (p. 10). The similarity, though not obvious in this form, is strengthened, I think, in the Anglicized form "the lord Rainsow" (*Rushworth*, Part IV., vol. ii., p. 1268), the initial syllable being *Rains* in both. There is, however, a more suggestive name, of which Mr. Peacock may be glad to hear, namely, that of "Robert Van Ransborough, a brewer in Dartford," which is met with in 1657 (*Dunkin's History of Dartford*).

* I am, of course, aware that "Colonel Rainsborough" had commanded a regiment in the New Model, which was known at the time as "Rainsborough's Regiment," and this has probably caused the confusion, it being thoughtlessly assumed that "Rainsborough's Regiment" must always have been the same; but the regiments in Fairfax's army changed their names with their colonels, and this one, for instance, had previously, as we have seen, been described as "Colonel Needham's Regiment, lately the Tower Regiment." Thus arose often an alias.

† *Archæologia*, xlv. 37.

‡ "Half a regiment commanded by Admiral Rainborough."—*Life of Fairfax*, p. 376.

not till the "6th of August" that the besiegers could at length announce—

The Middle Mill (which we fired a Week since) is spoiled by our cannon, that it cannot be serviceable.* It was even later than this, on the 11th August, that the besieged first set going the mill they had erected at the Castle.†

On the same page, Mr. Peacock tells the story of Rainsborough driving back the starving women of the town (21st August), but when he states that "none were stripped" it is needful to point out that, though Whitelocke says so, Rushworth, who was present at the Leaguer, declares that "four were stripped."‡

The town surrendered on the 27th, not, as Mr. Peacock states, on "the 28th of August,"§ and "Tho. Rainsborough" was one of the Commissioners who signed, on that day, the Articles of Surrender.|| On the following afternoon "Colonel Rainsborough's Regiment," as the Tower Guards were now called, enjoyed with another regiment of foot the privilege of being the first to enter the ruined and famine-stricken town.

(To be continued.)



Deposit of Slag Iron, Nether Wasdale, Cumberland.

BY REV. SAMUEL BARBER.

ABOUT six miles from the Cumberland coast, and a mile from the western end of Wastwater, lies the little village of Nether-Wasdale, commonly known to tourists as "Strands."

Two small inns, a homely-looking farm, a primitive whitewashed church embowered among trees, a tiny school, and quiet vicarage, constitute, together with a farm and a few cottages, one of the most picturesquely situated villages in Lake-land. The only antiquarian remains would seem to be those which I now wish to bring before readers of *THE ANTIQUARY*, viz., the occurrence of mounds consisting of iron slag, intermixed

with earth and gravel. These mounds are close to the bridge which takes the road from Strands to Wasdale Head, over a brook running into the Irt (this river runs from Wastwater to the sea). They are close to the road and to the stream, and situated on the Nether-Wasdale side of the bridge.

The pieces of metal are mostly flattened in form, and often curiously shaped. They are inserted in the bank in considerable quantities. As far as at present known, there are no remains of any works in the neighbourhood, which is remote from towns. Gosforth, where the noted Runic cross stands in the churchyard (having long lain under ground), is four miles away, and this is not a large village.

In connection with this subject, it is interesting to note the appearance of iron ore upon the side of the Wastwater "Screes."



Greenwich Fair.

BY CORNELIUS WALFORD, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,



PROPOSE now to give an historical sketch of another pleasure fair,—one which was always regarded as essentially a London fair too. I have never seen any attempt to explain its origin. It has, as far as I am aware, no pretended association with purposes of commerce; and my conviction is that it took its rise in the circumstance that at the holidays at Easter and Midsummer the public resorted to Greenwich Park for recreation and amusement; that refreshment stalls were first introduced, and all the rest followed, as of course. It was probably a creation of the present century, or, at the farthest, of the latter half of the last century. Neither Pepys nor Evelyn, in their various notices of Greenwich, makes any mention of the fair; and hence alone we might almost assume that no fair existed. While we speak of "Greenwich Fair," there were, in fact, two fairs, but that of Midsummer was, on account of the season, the one most largely thronged, and that which really became famous.

* Rushworth, p. 1217. § *Archæologia*, xvi. 38.

† *Ibid.*, p. 1224. || Rushworth, p. 1244.

‡ *Ibid.*, p. 1237.

While in its prime it was attended by vendors of fruits, gingerbread, ribbons, toys, and all the paraphernalia of a country fair or wake, such as Gay described:—

Pedlars' stalls with glittering toys are laid,
The various fairings of the country maid.
Long silken laces hang upon the twine,
And rows of pins and amber bracelets shine.
Here the tight lass knives, combs, and scissors spies,
And looks on thimbles with desiring eyes.
The mountebank now treads the stage and sells
His pills, his balsams, and his ague-spells:
Now o'er and o'er the nimble tumbler springs,
And on the rope the ventrous maiden swings;
Jack Pudding, in his party-coloured jacket,
Tosses the glove, and jokes at every packet:
Here raree-shows are seen, and Punch's feats,
And pockets picked in crowds, and various cheats.

While the fair embraced most of these features, still in many of its characteristic features, as its theatres and enormous drinking and dancing booths, it was essentially a London fair. The fine park, the trees, glades, pleasant turf, and the fine view from the Observatory Hill, always have attractions. From this hill on a fine day is seen "the mighty heart of the Empire," yet it is beyond the reach of the beat of its mighty daily and almost nightly turmoil. At the foot of the hill lies that noble palace, built for a monarch's residence, and afterwards ennobled into a refuge from life's storms for the gallant defenders of their country at the approaching close of their life's pilgrimage. Then the bright shining river, alive with the busy ships that bear the commerce of the world. That is the location to which you are invited on a visit to this once famous, but now extinct, pleasure fair.

I shall try and reanimate it for the present purpose. It is *Easter Monday*. At the very dawn of day all the leading avenues towards Greenwich give sign of London's first festival of the year. Working-men and their wives, 'prentices with their sweet-hearts, ruffians and bullies, all are making their way to the fair. Pickpockets and their female companions go later. The greater part of the sojourners are on foot, but vehicles for conveyance are also numerous.

There are to be seen what were called "gooseberry fairs" by the wayside, whereat heats are run upon half-killed horses, or spare and patient donkeys. Here are the bewitching sounds to many a boy's ears of

"A halfpenny ride, O!" and upon that sum being paid in advance the immediately bestrided urchin has full right to "work and labour" the bit of life he bestraddles, for the full space or distance of fifty yards, there and back—the returning half being always accomplished much more rapidly than the outgoing one. Then there is "pricking in the belt," an often exposed but still continued fraud. Besides these there are numerous invitations to take a "shy for a halfpenny" at "a 'bacca-box full o' ha'pence," poised on a stick standing upright in the earth at a reasonable distance for experienced throwers to hit, and therefore win, but which turns out to be a mine of wealth to the costermonger proprietor from the number of unskilled adventurers.

The fair itself is nothing; the congregated throngs are everything, and fill every place. The Observatory Hill and two or three other eminences in the park are the chief resorts of the less experienced and the vicious. Here is seen the famed running or rolling down the greensward. But these sports soon tire, and group after group succeeds till evening. Before then, the more prudent visitors have retired to some of the numerous houses in the vicinity of the parts whereon is written "Boiling water here," or "Tea and Coffee," and where they take such refreshment as these places and their own imported stores afford, preparatory to their toil home after the day's pleasure.

It is quite the morning of the next day before the roads from Greenwich cease to disgorge incongruities only to be rivalled by the figures and exhibitions in Dutch and Flemish prints! Greenwich fair was truly a day of toilsome pleasure for the masses! Those who have read *Lavengro*, by George Borrow, will recall his description of this fair, in chapter xxiv. :—

At length I find myself in a street or road, with terraces on either side, and seemingly of interminable length, leading, as it would appear, to the south-east. I was walking at a great rate; there were likewise a great number of people, also walking at a great rate; and all—men, carts, and carriages—going in the selfsame direction, namely, to the south-east. I stopped for a moment, and deliberated whether or not I should proceed. What business had I in that direction? I could not say that I had any particular business in that direction, but what could I do were I

to turn back? Only walk about well-known streets; and if I must walk, why not continue in the direction in which I was to see whither the road and its terraces led? I was here in *terra incognita*, and an unknown place had always some interest for me; moreover, I had a desire to know whither all this crowd was going, and for what purpose. I thought they could not be going far, as crowds seldom go far. . . .

I reached in about three-quarters of an hour a kind of low dingy town in the neighbourhood of the river; the streets were swarming with people, and I concluded, from the number of wild-beast shows, caravans, gingerbread stalls, and the like, that a fair was being held. Now, as I had always been partial to fairs, I felt glad that I had fallen in with the crowd which had conducted me to this present one, and, casting away as much as I was able all gloomy thoughts, I did my best to enter into the diversions of the fair; staring at the wonderful representations of animals on canvas hung up before the shows of wild beasts, which, by-the-bye, are frequently found much more worthy of admiration than the real beasts themselves; listening to the jokes of the Merry-Andrews from the platforms in front of the temporary theatres, or admiring the splendid tinsel dresses of the performers, who thronged the stages in the intervals of the entertainments; and in this manner, occasionally gazing and occasionally listening, I passed through the town till I came in front of a large edifice looking full upon the majestic bosom of the Thames.

It was a massive stone edifice, built in an antique style and black with age, with a broad esplanade between it and the river, on which, mixed with a few people from the fair, I observed moving about a great many individuals in quaint dresses of blue, with strange three-cornered hats on their heads; most of them were mutilated: this had a wooden leg—this wanted an arm: some had but one eye; and as I gazed upon the edifice, and the singular individuals who moved before it, I guessed where I was. "I am at—," said I; "these individuals are battered tars of Old England, and this edifice, once the favourite abode of glorious Elizabeth, is the refuge which a grateful country has allotted to them. Here they can rest their weary bodies; at their ease talk over the actions in which they have been injured; and with the tear of enthusiasm flowing from their eyes, boast how they have trod the deck of fame with Rodney, or Nelson, or others whose names stand emblazoned in the naval annals of their country."

Turning to the right, I entered a park or wood, consisting of numerous trees, occupying the fort sides and top of a hill which rose behind the town, where were throngs of people among the trees diverting themselves in various ways. Coming to the top of the hill, I was presently stopped by a lofty wall, along which I walked, till, coming to a small gate, I passed through, and found myself on an extensive green plain, on one side, bounded in part by the wall of the park, and on the other, in the distance, by extensive ranges of houses; to the south-east was a lofty eminence, partly closed with wood. The plain exhibited an animated scene, a kind of continuation of the fair below; there were multitudes upon it, many tents, and shows; there was also horse-racing, and much noise, and shouting; the sun was shining brightly overhead.

1818.—Greenwich fair constituted a place of very popular resort at this period. The Easter fair was the opening of the London fairseason. The Whitsuntide fair was perhaps more aristocratically attended. At these fairs Richardson's Show always occupied the best position. John Cartlitch, the original representative of Mazeppa, and James Barns, afterwards famous as the pantaloons of the Covent Garden pantomimes, were members of Richardson's company at this time; and it was joined at Greenwich by Nelson Lee, well known to the present generation as an enterprising theatrical manager and a prolific producer of pantomimes; but at this time fresh from school, with no other experience of theatrical business than he had gained during a brief engagement as a supernumerary at the old Royalty to serve as the foundation of the fame to which he aspired. This and some of the following notes are drawn from Frost's *Old Showmen and Old London Fairs*, 1875.

1823.—Shows were excluded from the fair this year.—Hone says, at the instance of the magistrates, who were now moving towards suppressing it altogether. But a score of booths for drinking and dancing were there, only two of which, Algars and the Albion, made any charge for admission to the "assembly room"; the charge for tickets at these being a shilling and sixpence respectively. Algar's booth was 323 ft. long by 60 ft. wide, 70 ft. of the length constituting the refreshment department, and the rest of the space being devoted to dancing to the music of two harps, three violins, bass viol, two clarionets, and flute.

1837.—Richardson had died before the Whitsuntide fair, and his theatre had passed into other hands. It was this year placed at the extreme west end of the fair, near the bridge at Deptford Creek. The newly-introduced Esmeralda dance was a great success, and Oscar Byrne, who had arranged the ballet for the Adelphi, visited the theatre and complimented Lee on the manner in which it was produced. The drama was *The Tyrant Doge*, and the pantomime arranged for Lee for the occasion had local colour given to it, and the local title of *One Tree Hill*. The season opened very favourably, though both the management and the public experienced considerable annoyance from a party of dissolute

young men, of whom the Marquis of Waterford was one, who threw nuts at the actors, and talked and laughed loudly throughout the performance.

It was about this period that a most facetious little tract was published:—*Cruikshank's Trip to Greenwich Fair; a Whimsical Record, containing the Humorous Adventures of Peter Grace and his three Daughters; also of their Nine Friends, the Muses, etc.; together with a Description of the Various Amusements in Greenwich Park, the Fair, etc., etc. With Illustrations on Wood*, by Robert Cruikshank.

Hail! morn of chilling frost and hail!
Good Friday—hot-cross-bun day;
But cross-grained is the whelp that hails
Hail, upon Easter Monday!

Hail! six weeks afterwards—to wit
That ever glorious fun-day—
When frost and hail give place to sun,
Upon a fair Whit Monday.

Of those important Mondays two,
All who wish "up to flare,"
The park-bound Fair of Greenwich seek,
At gas-lit Greenwich Fair. . . .

1839.—This year a tragic event happened at the fair. The practice of having female performers with the lions, tigers, etc., in the menageries had recently been introduced. Wombwell's menagerie was at the fair. Helen Blight, the daughter of a musician, became the "Lion Queen" for the occasion. During her performance a tiger exhibited some sullenness or waywardness, for which she struck it with a riding-whip she carried. With a terrible roar the infuriated beast sprang upon her, seized her by the throat, and killed her before she could be rescued. This melancholy affair led to the prohibition of such performances by women; but "Lion Kings" still exhibited as before.

It was believed that at this date the fair was visited by not less than a quarter of a million of people.

1840. James Grant, in his *Sketches of London*, published this year, gives (2nd Edition, p. 306) the following details regarding this fair:—

There were congregated in the narrow limits of perhaps one hundred and fifty yards long by six or seven yards broad, a mass of human beings, numbering, I should think, not less than thirty thousand. They were so densely packed together that it was quite a Herculean task to force one's way through them. On either side of the market-place were stalls and

caravans, and other things to which I know not what name to give, of all sizes and descriptions. I hold it impossible that any human being, be his imagination as fertile as it may, could previously have formed any idea of the vast variety of expedients which were resorted to at this fair, with the view of eliciting money from the pockets of the visitors. Of eatables of all descriptions, there was a most abundant supply . . . Of showy articles, or things which were merely intended to please the eye, there was also a most liberal supply . . .

In the article of "sights" again Greenwich fair was, if that were possible, still more amply supplied. You would have fancied, from the number of caravans, booths, and other places for the exhibition of wonders of all kinds—artificial and natural—that the marvels of the whole world had been congregated within the limited space appropriated to Greenwich fair. The seven wonders of the world is a phrase which became familiar to us in our younger years: . . . here we had instead of seven at least a hundred wonders of the world. And what was worthy of observation was that every individual wonder was more wonderful—that is to say, if you took the proprietor's word for it—than any other wonder. The great difficulty with those who had but little copper in their pockets,—though, peradventure, abundantly supplied with another well-known metal in their faces,—the great difficulty with them was to make a selection. The figures which were daubed on the canvas which was displayed at the front of the caravans and other wooden erections, were most inviting; indeed, as is usually the case, the representation far surpassed the things represented. But in addition to the attack they made on your curiosity and your pockets, through the medium of your eyes, there were dead sets made at your ears. Nothing could exceed the earnestness or the eloquence with which the various proprietors of exhibitions praised the articles exhibited. . . .

1850. A disorderly scene occurred this year. A practical joke was played by a soldier upon a young man who resented it, and then fled from the soldier up the steps of the parade waggon. Nelson Lee, the proprietor, interposed for the protection of the young man; other soldiers in the crowd rushed to the assistance of their comrade. The actors fled, leaving the proprietor alone to defend himself and property. The soldiers next commenced to break down the front of the theatre. The constables now interfered, and some of the offenders were arrested, and committed for trial at the Old Bailey Sessions. Johnson and Richardson withdrew from the prosecution, apparently on the understanding that the officers of the regiments to which the men belonged would make some compensation; which, however, was not carried out.

1852. Johnson and Lees' Theatre appeared at Greenwich for the last time. About this period the company had been joined by James Robson, who afterwards became a famous comedian at the Olympic. In the following year the property of the company was disposed of by public auction.

1857. The fair was ordered to be discontinued. The end had come. A writer of the period gives the following account of the last holding of the fair:—

At the entrances to all the streets of Greenwich, notices from the magistrates were posted, that they were determined to put down the fair; and accordingly not a show was to be seen in the place wherein the fair had of late been held. Booths were fitting up for dancing and refreshment at night; but neither Richardson's nor any other itinerant company of performers was there. There were gingerbread stalls, but no learned pig, no dwarf, no giant, no fire-eater, no exhibition of any kind. There was a large roundabout of wooden horses for boys, and a few swings, none of them half filled. . . . There were several parties playing "kiss in the ring." . . . On the hill the runners were abundant, and the far greater number were in appearance and manners devoid of that vulgarity and grossness from whence it might be inferred that the sport was in any way improper. . . . There were about two thousand persons in this [the Crown and Anchor] booth at one time. In the fair there were twenty other dancing booths. . . . At eleven o'clock stages from Greenwich to London were in full request, . . . and though the footpaths were crowded with passengers, yet all the inns in Greenwich and on the road were thoroughly filled. Certainly the greater part of the visitors were mere spectators of the scene.—Hone's *Every-Day Book*, i., 694.



London in 1669.

BY J. THEODORE BENT.

THE following account of London is undated, and without any clue to the name of the writer. It is written in excellent Italian, and from the fact that it alludes to the fire as a recent event, we may presume that it was written about 1669, the year that Cosmo III., Grand Duke of Tuscany, paid a visit to England. The MS. is, with some of Count Magalotti's correspondence, relative to this visit, and the probabilities are that it was written by the Florentine ambassador, resident in London at that time—one

Antelminelli, whose father had been an exile from Lucca, and had found a refuge in our island. Young Antelminelli, if not actually born in London, had spent the greater part of his life there, which will account for his intimate knowledge of our affairs:—

Before the fire there were 130 parishes in London, of which 93 were burnt. The inhabitants of the city, according to very accurate calculations, amount to 384,000. There were in all 13,000 houses burnt down. The houses already begun, and more than half finished, of which the greater part will be habitable next year, amount to from 5,000 to 6,000. Those which are completed, and are already reinhabited, are over 3,000. Wood, except for the ceilings, beams, and panels, is banished from the new buildings, which are entirely built of brick, and are adorned outside with palings painted blue and tipped with gold. The architecture is good, and all are obliged to follow with little difference the same design.

Before the fire there were always to be found a thousand carriages up and down the city, now they are reduced to about five hundred, because of the smaller necessity for them, commerce having entirely left that part of the city destroyed by fire. They are paid at the rate of one shilling the hour, which is 12 *soldi*, and the first hour 6 *soldi* besides, which makes 18 *soldi*. They are never paid for less than an hour, however short the journey may be which is made in them.

Of ferry boats on the Thames—that is to say, of very light skiffs with two oars—there are over a thousand; to cross the river one pays 6 *soldi*, and to go up or down it, that is, from Westminster to the bridge, the same. To pass the bridge, if only for two single strokes, the price is doubled. In these skiffs six people can go conveniently enough, with two rowers; if there is one rower one only pays 6 *soldi*.

At night at all the corners of the town are continually to be found boys with little lanterns to light people home; they are paid at discretion, there not being any fixed price; for being accompanied a mile in the streets one would pay about 4 *soldi*.

In some places there are chairs, but to tell the truth they are not many; they are paid like carriages, but they come dearer, as they only hold one, whilst carriages hold four.

The porters who stand at nearly all the corners of the streets are most reliable men, and are sent, not only with parcels, but with money, letters, jewels, or any other valuable thing. To go from Westminster to the city one gives them one shilling, and they are obliged to bring back in writing the receipt of the recipient of your message. They wear a large white cloth across their breast, like a scarf, tied at the hip, which they use to wrap up their parcels, or to aid in carrying a burden of an awkward shape or great weight. Before taking up the business they are obliged to give good security for their honesty.

Coffee houses, where coffee is sold publicly, and not alone coffee, but other beverages, such as chocolate, sherbet, tea, ale, cock-ale, beer, etc., according to the season. In these houses there are diverse rooms, or meeting-places of newsmongers, where one hears all that is, or is thought to be news, true or false as

may be. In winter, to sit round a large fire and to smoke for two hours costs but 2 *soldi*; if you drink, you pay besides for all that you consume.

There are two theatres for comedy, and three companies, all English. The first is called His Majesty's, the second that of the Duke, and the third is no more than a school for young comedians, who sometimes recite in the theatres, habituate themselves to the stage, and at times enter the other companies aforesaid. They rehearse every day during the whole year, except the Sundays; these days are here universally sanctified with superstitious devotion. The country inns on the highroads will not give horses to passengers without a license. In London neither chairs nor carriages are to be found at the stands, so that he who wishes to have one must order it the Saturday evening before. The inns and taverns in London will not deal except secretly, and keep their doors closed till the prayers of the day are over in the evening. In Lent there is only comedy four times a week—Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday; in Holy week, never.

A paragraph follows this not quite so much to the credit of our ancestors, which we will pass over, and proceed with the next piece of information.

The houses which are known by the name of inns are for the most part most noble, and are all superbly furnished, so that persons of high quality, as well women as men, do not make the smallest scruple of going to them. There are also a great quantity of "ordinaries," which in France would be called *bons traiteurs*,—that is to say, people who provide dinners and suppers,—some kept by Englishmen and some by Frenchmen, where the first gentlemen of the Court go in the morning with the same frequency that the gentlemen of Florence go to the inns in the evening, to flee from subjection, and to enjoy liberty.

The difference between taverns and ordinaries is that people generally go to the first to drink—not that you cannot sometimes eat in the former, or that you may never drink in the latter, but that is out of the ordinary way, and in such a case the hosts are out of their element; the matter of fact is that both the one and the other are very dear.

There are an infinite number of beer shops, where every sort of drink in the country is sold; of these I have counted as many as thirty-two kinds. These places are not very extravagant, and they are nearly always to be found full, downstairs crowded with the rabble, and upstairs with every condition of men, from artisans to gentlemen. They differ in this point from the taverns—namely, that in those they drink Spanish wine, which here they call sack, wines of the Canaries, Malaga, and Bourdeaux, Muscat, and other valuable foreign wines, whilst in the beershops there is nothing but ale, cock-ale, Butter ale, Lambeth ale, and the like.

There are other more common and cheaper "ordinaries," where they serve lackeys and other poor people. They eat very coarsely, however, in these places, and do not drink any wine. For 12 *soldi* you may have three dishes, all of which consist of beef, veal, mutton, or lamb, according to the season.

Before the fire there were six different tennis courts, all built in the French fashion. Now there are only four, two having been burnt. The finest is that belonging to the king, just opposite the palace, with which there is communication by a gallery over an arch. The king has a bedroom there to change his clothes in, the window of which, guarded by an iron grating, looks upon the game. They generally play there three times a week, in the morning, in vests suited to the purpose.

In St. James' Park they play the game of mall on a ground thirty measured paces in length, and, after the ground at Utrecht, it is absolutely the finest I have ever seen.

In divers parts of the town are games of bowls. The garden of Lambeth on the other side of the river and others near the town serve all the year round as walks, and are supplied with hostels and houses of ill-repute. For the same object was fabricated a short time ago the "Court of Neptune," called in vulgar parlance "the Folly." This is a great wooden edifice built on boats, which at the commencement of the season is taken down to the river, and because the size of the machine does not permit of its being easily moved it is dragged by cords, and generally moored between Somerset House, where the Queen-Mother lives, and Whitehall, but at the opposite side of the river. Around the deck of the bark is a balcony with balustrades, which surrounds a gallery, divided into more than thirty little rooms, each capable of containing a table and a few chairs. These rooms open on the inside, each with its own door, which communicates with the court of the palace. At the four corners of this erection rise four turrets, which give room on another floor for four little apartments more retired, and more free. On the roof is a bowling ground, protected on both sides by a balustrade of wood; it is painted white over the whole outside, so that it appears like a gay house built on an island in the middle of the river.

Three amusements are to be found in London for the entertainment of the lowest of the people—namely, prize-fights, bull and bear-fights, and cock-fights, on all of which there is a great deal of betting.

At the first of these, which I imagine to be the most curious, but at which I have unfortunately never been present, they fight with swords, pointless indeed, and with blunted edges, but notwithstanding, they very frequently inflict severe wounds upon one another.

The bulls and bears are brought into a theatre, built on purpose at the other side of the town—that is to say, across the river; it is all surrounded by rows of seats. The bear is tied by a cord to a post in the middle of this theatre, long enough to allow him to describe a circle of about seven or eight paces; mastiffs are then let loose upon him, which are supposed to attack him in front; those dogs which do otherwise—attacking him, for instance, on the flanks or the ears—are deemed of no account. The betting here is really tremendous.

Exactly the same thing is done at the bull fights. The horns and testicles of the animals are protected, so that they may not be injured, and that when they toss the dogs in the air they may not wound them.

It is really a very fine sight to see the dogs tossed up into the air, and then, after performing several evolutions, fall down to the ground again. More de-

lightful still it is to see their owners rushing in, who are generally butchers, or that class of folk with whom the lower part of the theatre is generally filled; these men rush in stooping down, so as to receive the dogs on their shoulders, and break their fall on the spot where they see they are about to descend, for it often happens that the impetus is so severe, that they come to the ground with a tremendous bang. Sometimes several of the owners will rush at the same moment to the same spot, and form most absurd groups, and it is most ridiculous to see how, when the infuriated bull is about to rush upon them, they tear away shouting and in a great scare.

The places made for the cock-fights are a sort of little theatre, where the spectators sit all round on steps under cover.

At the bottom of these is a round table six *braccia* in diameter, or thereabouts, and raised about two *braccia* from the ground; it is covered with matting all stained with the blood of cocks.

The days on which they are going to have the contests are always advertised by large printed bills, stuck up at all the corners of the streets, and distributed through the city. When a large crowd of people has been got together, two cocks are brought out in sacks by two of those men whose business it is to breed them and look after them. One of these men goes in at one side of the theatre, and the other at the opposite entrance, and having taken their cocks out of the bags, they hold them in their hands whilst the first betting is going on, which everyone does without any rule or regulation whatsoever, being solely actuated by his own judgment, which makes him fancy one cock more than another.

The cocks have their wings cut and their crests removed. They are not generally finely-grown birds, but are very strong, and of extraordinary pluck. Half-way up their legs they are armed with a kind of spur, of very sharp steel, with which, when they flutter up into the air, and come to close quarters with their beaks, they wound each other severely.

As soon as they are set at liberty the combatants glare at each other for a little while, and fix each other with their eyes. They then proceed to the contest with their necks stretched out, and all their feathers ruffled. At first they approach one another slowly, step by step; then all of a sudden they dart at one another, flapping their wings to raise themselves from the ground so as to attack each other in mid-air, and wound one another with their beaks with such fury that at the commencement you would think that a very keen contest was going to ensue. However, the truth is that they tire themselves by degrees, and the end becomes very tedious—simply reducing itself to this: that one sets to work to kill the other by the sheer fury of its pecking on the head and eyes of its enemy, which part of the scene will last over a quarter of an hour, and sometimes nearly half an hour.

During the time that the contest lasts you hear a perpetual buzz amongst those who are betting, who are doubling, trebling—nay, even quadrupling—their original bets; and there are those who make new ones, according as they see how the cocks are getting on. It often happens that when one of the birds appears to be conquered, and on the point of death, it will become restored to such wonderful vigour that

it vanquishes the stronger and kills him, and when it happens, as in the last case, that the beaten cock seems roused up to courage again, then are the wildest bets made—twenty, thirty, or a hundred to one. Sometimes it happens that both birds are left dead on the field of battle; sometimes when the first is dead, the other will drag itself on to the body of its enemy, and with the little breath that remains to it will flap its wings and crow for victory. After this he will lay himself down to die.

When one duel is finished, other cocks are brought on as long as there are people left to ask for them. You pay a shilling to enter, which goes into the purse of those who for this end breed the cocks. So that six or eight couples of cocks, which do not always die on the same day, are paid for with the sum of from forty to fifty crowns. This race of animal is not so plucky when once it is taken out of the island, it having been proved that in Normandy they do not do as well as in England. The hatred between them is natural, so that immediately they cease to be chickens they have to be fed separately, otherwise they would quickly kill one another.

In London there are several places where you can go and take walks with ladies, and these are St. James' Park, Gray's Inn Gardens, Lincoln's Inn Fields, and the Temple, which are universities for students of law. Here you may always find masked women, with whom, if you wish to enter into conversation, you are certain not to be refused. It sometimes happens that in the course of conversation you may chance to touch on subjects of a tender nature.

Driving about in carriages does not commence till after Easter, and by the first of May the great meadow of Hyde Park is very full. They drive around in divers concentric circles, in rows which are sometimes four deep.



Legends, Traditions, and Superstitions of Mecklenburgh.

BY JESSIE YOUNG.

PART II.

AS may well be imagined, in any part of the native country of *Faust*, the dismal story of men selling themselves to Satan, sealing the compact by signing their names in their blood, and enjoying wealth and prosperity for a number of years, but being ultimately carried away by the evil one, is a tale that frequently occurs in all German folk-lore. Herr Bartsch gives us numerous stories of that description in his collection of Mecklenburgh legends. Here is one in which, wonderful to relate, the man escaped his doom. It is related as having taken place at Ankershagen:

In the pastor's garden at Ankershagen (so runs the

tale) there stands a venerable lime-tree, probably the oldest and largest in all Mecklenburgh. The following tradition is related of it :

A fisherman, who plied his calling in the neighbouring lake, signed away, in a period of great need, his soul to Satan, in order that he might obtain the necessities of life. Rescued from the cruel grip of want, and indeed enabled for some years to live in comfort, the man saw, however, to his horror, the time drawing near when the evil being he had invoked in his distress would claim his rights upon him. Despairing of escape in any other way, on the evening of the fateful day the man fastened himself to his anchor, in the hope that the devil would be unable to carry him away with such a weight attached to him. But he was disappointed, the evil one managed to carry both him and the anchor away ; but the lime-tree put a stop to his flight, the anchor stuck in its stem, and though Satan tugged with all his might and main, he could not loosen its hold there. Morning broke, and the fisherman was saved. The hole which the anchor made in the stem of the tree is still shown. As a memorial, the anchor was fastened on to the church-door, and the name of the village, Ankershagen, is said to have been derived from the circumstance.

More likely, we think, the legend was invented to account for the name. Such has often occurred in various places, in connection with some rather peculiar local name. In the following grim story, the compact with Satan had to be literally carried out. It is one of the numerous stories of stains of blood still visible as ocular proof of the truth of legends, but has this peculiarity, that the stain here is only visible during a continuance of rainy weather.

Between Rostock and Ribnitz, about a quarter-of-an-hour's walk from the high-road, lies the estate of Niederhagen. Many years ago, so runs the tale, this estate was inhabited by a certain Herr von Hagemeister, who had led a wild, dissipated, ungodly life. He was a hard, tyrannical landlord, who treated his tenants very ill, and rumour said that he and his wife had made a pact with Satan.

On a certain stormy and rainy day, the evil one got the mastery over Herr von Hagemeister, and flew away with him through the ceiling of the sitting-room. Frau von Hagemeister, who had tried to escape into the cellar, was pursued by the fiend, and found dead upon the cellar staircase. Of her husband no trace was ever found, except a large spot of blood upon the ceiling, which marked the place through which Satan had carried him after their struggle. To this very day they continue to show you, after there

has been a long continuance of rain, a moist spot.

That there should be a moist spot in a room after wet weather seems a phenomenon scarcely requiring a tale of horror to explain it ; but there are several varieties of this legend. According to one of them it was a farmer who entered into an agreement with Satan. In this story the man one day told his wife, that when he was gone she was to travel in the same cart, drawn by the same horse he had himself used. Shortly after he had said this, a man came riding on a grey horse, and asked to see the master of the house. When he had gone they found the farmer dead, and stains of blood were perceived in the room. The wife was soon after carried away by the evil one.

In one of the stories the man gets the better of Satan, instead of Satan getting the better of the man, and the fiend is ultimately imprisoned.

On the way from Dreilützen to Wittenberg (so runs the story) you pass a thicket which lies close beside the high-road. Everyone passing along this road without repeating a paternoster, used formerly to be breathed upon by the evil one, and to get in consequence a swelled face or singing in the ears. If horses or cows passed along that way, the fiend would drive them about with such diabolical energy that the former went lame in consequence, and the latter lost their milk.

Now there was at one time living at Dreilützen, a peasant proprietor, who had a good deal to suffer from those visits of the evil one, because his cattle had often to pass through that particular thicket. He determined to take the enemy by stratagem, and accordingly dug, with the help of his labourers, a deep pit, and hearing that the evil being had a good human liking for food prepared with eggs, got his wife to bake a large batch of pancakes. As soon as the pit was dug, he sent his men into a neighbouring wood, where they were to lie in ambush, and when he called them, to come quickly to him, armed with good stout sticks. He then procured a sack large enough to hold six bushels of wheat, put the pancakes inside it, and stretched the mouth very widely open. It was not long before the devil made his appearance, and jumped into the sack to get at the pancakes. The man, however, with great presence of mind, tied up the sack and cried out to his men, who came speedily at his call with their big sticks, and gave the foul fiend such a drubbing that he began to writhe and wriggle about like a worm. At last he began to cry for mercy, and promised mountains of gold, and even greater things, if he were released ; but our farmer would not allow himself to be bribed, knowing well that the devil never keeps his promises. He was flung, sack and all, into the pit, and one shovelful of earth after another was thrown upon him, until sack and pit were alike full. The

fiend lay in his sack in the pit, with eight feet of earth upon him. How long he lay there is not told, but ever since then he has avoided the neighbourhood of Dreilützen.

¶ This highly material and realistic view of the being whom Scripture shadows forth to us as a spiritual agency, a principle of evil, is thoroughly North German. The device of clapping Satan into a sack by means of tempting pancakes, is one that would never have occurred to one of a more imaginative, or at least less realistic nation. The following story is very sabbatarian in its tendency. Plucking nuts on Sunday morning seems to have been regarded in Mecklenburgh as plucking the ears of corn on the Sabbath was by the Pharisees. The story is variously related—in some versions it is a boy, in some a woman, that is the subject of it. We will give what Herr Bartsch evidently thinks the most correct version.

A boy went on a Sunday forenoon into the wood to get nuts. He was perceived by the evil one, who would have carried him away or done some harm to him, but was unable to do so, because the lad had got some of the plant valerian* in his shoes. The fiend therefore took his departure, but exclaimed as he went along:—

Harst du nich den Bullerjan
Ik wult mit di Noetflücken gan,
Dat di dei Agen sulln in 'n Nacken stan.

Which precious piece of patois may be freely rendered—

If thou hadst not the valerian worn,
Plucking those nuts on the Sabbath morn
Would cause thine eyes to thy neck to be torn.

Among the numerous versions of this story, one relates that the boy had brass buckles to his shoes, which caught the saving plant; another, that some children were plucking nuts as they went along, when they met an ugly man who stretched out his withered hands towards them, but retreated on seeing the valerian, exclaiming "*Wie widert das! Wie widert das!*" According to a third version it was a woman, who, hearing something rustling in the bushes, was greatly alarmed, and on running away, heard some one uttering a rhyme similar to the one we have quoted.

* German superstition doubtless endows this plant with the possession of magical virtues. It is described in Hill's *Herbal* as being efficacious against headaches, low spirits, and trembling of the limbs.

This story, so widely spread, is of little interest, except from the sabbatarian feeling shown, and the belief in the virtues of the valerian.

Akin to the subject of satanic influence is that of witchcraft, concerning which, as may be imagined, Mecklenburgh folk-lore has much to say. Perhaps no country was so strongly affected by the witch-mania of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries as Germany. These witch-stories have no particular individuality to distinguish them from legends current in other localities. One, in which the unfortunate victim to this cruel superstition was a poor man, not woman, has a certain sort of poetry beyond what is generally to be found in this collection. It is as follows:—

Of the old castle at Penglin many terrible stories are told, in connection with persons apprehended on the charge of witchcraft. A vault is still shown there as "the Witches' Cellar," which lies from eighteen to twenty steps below the actual cellar of the castle. The niches are still shown there, to the walls of which the witches were fastened by means of an iron stake placed over the breast. In the upper cellar is shown the so-called "burning oven," in which persons accused of witchcraft were burnt. The last who so perished is said to have been a cowherd, who took charge of the lord of the manor's cattle. One of the cows under his care not giving her milk so well as before, an evil-disposed woman declared the animal to have been bewitched, and accused the poor cowherd of having done it. The man stoutly denied the charge. He was condemned to die at the stake. Before his death, however, he declared his conviction that God would make his innocence manifest, and behold, on the following morning, three marvellously beautiful flowers, which no one had ever before seen, were growing before the castle gate.

The latter and more poetical portion of this legend has parallels in other parts of Germany and the north. One, which has furnished Dr. Simrock with his ballad of "God's Tears," is striking. A maiden, brought to the scaffold under a false charge, declared that if no mortal wept for her, God would. No mercy, however, was shown to her, but after her execution large drops of rain fell from an entirely cloudless sky. But the sad circumstance in these tales is that the victim's innocence is never represented as being vindicated before death.

From witchcraft we naturally turn to the belief in animal-transformation, a branch, indeed, of the same subject. Lycanthropy, that strange superstition which at one time prevailed

over Europe, and had its counterpart in other parts of the world, is represented by several instances in this collection, but it is not only into wolves that persons dealing with occult science are here represented as being transformed; horses, cows, dogs, owls, foxes, hares, especially *three-legged* hares, share the same honour. The transformation is detected by some one wounding one of these mysterious animals, and then finding that the witch has a wound in the same identical part of the body as the creature has. On one occasion a woman, who has been in the habit of going about bewitching the live-stock of her neighbours in the shape of a fox, returns home to find her husband back from his day's work, and, in great alarm at being discovered, rushes through the back door, and tries to hide herself in bed, but the tail of the creature hangs out. The man seeing this, runs for his axe to kill the fox, "but before he returns his wife is in her bed, and the fox, tail and all, has disappeared."

This singular belief has scarcely yet died out among the common people of Mecklenburgh. At a place called Klein-Luckow, near Teterow, it was believed so recently as the year 1850 that an old woman living there had the power of transforming herself into a three-legged hare. In the village of Karbow, near Lütz, a man and his wife were in the habit every year of stealing cabbages from the neighbouring gardens. If surprised in the act, they had the power of transforming themselves into hares, which were without the right hind-leg. If any one injured either of these hares, he was sure on the third day after to die a miserable death.

Another superstition was that these magic, or, as we may call them, possessed, animals, could only be wounded by some particular kind of silver bullet. Herr Ackermann, of Schwerin, communicated the following legend on this subject to Herr Bartsch:—

Some men working on the estate of Gülzow, in misty weather, saw several times through the haze a hare running along upon three legs. They asked a sportsman to shoot the animal, but he was unable to hit it. At length an old woman gave it as her advice that the gun should be charged with silver that had been inherited. Accordingly a silver button that had gone down from father to son was put in it. The mysterious animal vanished, but a thresher in the farm-yard at Gülzow, who had the reputation of being

a wizard, fell down bleeding upon the threshing-floor, and in his wound was found the silver button.

Of course there are the usual stories about black dogs, grey pigs, red cows and calves, and black horses, though a grey horse, "*Schimmelpferd*," seems the most uncanny. Odin, it will be remembered, rides on a "*Schimmel*" when he appears among mortals. There is also a curious story about a ghastly black goat haunting the neighbourhood of Gustrow.

Haunted houses appear to be as common in this part of Germany as they are in England. Especially frequent are the white ladies who "*walk*," to use the technical phrase of the believer in ghosts. The Blücher family (we do not know whether it is that of the great Prussian general) possess the privilege of a white, or rather grey lady, who comes before any member of their family is going to die. This ancestral lady, "*banshee*" one might almost say, appears in a grey dress and white cap, and is distinguished by having a sharp-pointed nose. This not very beautiful vision appeared when the sister of the last Blücher of Wietow died. "The mother of the invalid," writes Herr Bartsch's informant,

had quitted the sick room for a few minutes, and on her return found the grey lady bending over her daughter's bed. On the mother entering the apartment she got up and made with her hand a gesture to enjoin silence. On the following day the daughter died. The ghostly ancestress is often seen, especially about midnight. The servants of the castle rose on one occasion at an unusually early hour in the morning to get some baking done. One of them, leaving the bakehouse for the dwelling, to procure something, beheld a female figure, whom he at first took for the housekeeper, to whom he had something to say. He followed the figure, therefore, but after leading him on from room to room she suddenly disappeared.

The guardian-ancestress (*Ahnfrau*) who appears from time to time in the mansions and castles of her descendants, particularly when there is to be a death in the family, seems to be an especial privilege accorded to noble German houses. The reigning imperial family of the Hohenzollerns have, we believe, a white lady of their own, appearing before every death in the family.

The river Elde at Slaten, near Parchim, is believed to be the abode of a singular being, something like the Scotch Kelpie, only of the female sex, known as the "*Water-*

Mohm.* There are two versions of her legend related by Herr Bartsch; one is as follows:

As the pastor of the parish was one evening walking along the banks of the river, he heard a hollow voice rising out of it and saying: "The hour is at hand, but the boy not yet" (*De stunn is da, awer de knaw noch nich*).† The clergyman felt much alarmed, and turned his steps homewards towards the village, when there met him a boy, who, on being asked where he was going, replied that he was on his way to the water-side to get snails and mussels. "Don't do that," replied the pastor. "I'll give you a shilling if you go to my house and fetch me my Bible." The boy hurried away to execute the commission, and speedily returned, Bible in hand, just as the pastor was passing a road-side inn. "I'll go on to the water-side now," said the boy, but the pastor again begged him not to do so, but to go into the inn and get himself a glass of beer. Again the lad obeyed, but as soon as he had drunk the beer he fell down dead. "The hour had come of which the voice had prophesied, and the boy also."

This story, in spite of its very German and prosaic element of beer-drinking, and collecting snails for food, has a certain vague, grim ghastliness about it, which makes it the more striking. The following is very similar, though with a less tragical ending.

A miller, living at Hohen-Luckow, near Doberan, was on his way home from Schwerin. It was winter-time, and as his road led him past the Schwerin Lake, he perceived that the surface of the water was covered with a thin coating of ice. As he went along his way, he heard a voice, apparently rising from the depths of the water, which said, "Tid und Stund is da, awer de Mensch noch nich" (The time and the hour have come, but not the man).‡ While he was thinking over these strange words, and pondering over what the meaning of them could be, he saw a figure rapidly approaching him. In spite of the severe cold the man was in his shirt sleeves, his coat being thrown over his arm. The miller, astonished at this strange apparition, tried to stop him, and inquired the cause of his urgent haste.

"Good friend," he said, just as a pretext for stopping him, "can't you give me a little fire to light my pipe with."

But the stranger paid no attention to his request, and the miller, struck with the wildness of the man's demeanour, determined by some means or other to stop him. Accordingly he endeavoured to draw him into conversation, and began asking him what he was in such a hurry about. The stranger replied that, cost

what it might, he must be in Schwerin by a certain hour. On the miller telling him that that would be impossible, the man replied that he would walk there across the lake. Now, thought the miller, I must use force with him. He seized hold of the man, who wrestled with him with the energy of a maniac, and only sheer bodily exertion caused the stranger at length to yield. At last the mysterious man heaved a deep sigh as if he were just awakening from a bad dream, and he then told the miller that he had, as it were, been driven by an irresistible force to cross the lake, but that there was no necessity for his going to Schwerin, and that he would turn back with him. Before they parted he thanked the miller in the warmest manner for his preservation, and told him that had it not been for his arrival at that moment, he would then have been at the bottom of the lake.

Numerous are the spectre-stories in this collection, "Blue Mantle," "Jäger Brandt," "Jäger Glautd," "Jäger Jenns," "Juch-hans," "Klatt-hammel," "Klas Panz," "The headless one," and numerous other hobgoblins being supposed to appear from time to time to the solitary and belated traveller, though it seldom or never appears that they do any mischief to anybody. Most of these seem to be the ghosts of men and women, who in life enjoyed no particularly good reputation. Jäger Jenns is only one of the many versions of the Wild Huntsman. None of these legends seem in any way connected with history, except the following, which relates to comparatively recent historical events.

At Herzberg, in the Lubzer district, a Frenchman was, in the year 1812, buried alive by the exasperated peasantry. His ghost is said to appear as a light that floats upon his grave every night from September to November, at ten o'clock. A shepherd from Herzberg, who tried to strike at it with his staff, was immediately struck dead.

The following legend has its parallel in various other localities:

In the neighbourhood of Parchim stood formerly the castle of Kiekindemark. A high-born damsel, residing in this castle, once dared a knight who was in love with her, to prove his courage by galloping on horseback up and down the steepest part of the castle hill, promising, if he complied with this request, that she would become his. The young knight paid for his foolhardiness the penalty of his life, and the lady found no rest for the agony of her remorse, even in the grave. She still appears in a white dress, sometimes in the Sonnenberg Hill, sometimes in the neighbourhood of Kiekindemark, most frequently on dark nights, but sometimes also in the middle of the day, because it was at noon that the fatal ride took place.*

* Mohm is evidently from Muhme, female relation, old woman. Water is one of the instances in which words, different from the English equivalent in correct modern German, are identical with it in North-German patois. The Scotch would translate Water-Muhme as "Water-wife."

† "Die Stunde ist dort, aber der Knabe noch nicht."

‡ Zeit und Stunde ist dort, aber der Mensch noch nicht.

* An interesting and romantic tale, turning on this or a similar story, appeared in *London Society* some nineteen or twenty years ago.

Here is a tragic-comic sort of legend :

On the road between Eldena and Bresegard, you come to a little brook, the bridge over which goes by the name of the Spöoken Brügg (Spuken Brücke, haunted bridge), or more commonly, for shortness, merely Spööken. This bridge does not enjoy a very canny reputation, it being supposed that an ox appears on it at night, preventing persons from crossing over it.

The story of the origin of this apparition is as follows :

A girl was on her way home one night from Bresegard to Eldena, where her friends lived. A young fellow from Bresegard, thinking it would be fun to give her a fright, drew an ox-skin over his head, and leaned on all fours over the bridge. The girl, who was not at all timid, came to the bridge, and seeing the apparent ox, called out, "Step on one side!" "That I won't do," replied the human quadruped, "I shall only go on straightforward." The girl then pulled up a stake that stood near the bridge, out of the ground, and as repeated requests would not induce the apparition to budge, she struck it between the horns, and down it went into the water. The girl continued her journey to Eldena, and told her parents the story, and when, on the following morning, search was made, the body of the youth from Bresegard was found in the brook. His ghost, however, is said to have appeared since then on the bridge in the form of an ox.



Celebrated Birthplaces.

THE FOUNDER OF THE RUSSELL FAMILY.

By J. J. FOSTER.

"HE sara sara" ("What will be, will be"), such is the motto of the ducal house of Bedford, which has been used by so many generals, admirals, ministers, and diplomatists; and such may have been the words on the lips of John Russell one winter's morning in 1506, as he descended the steps of his birthplace—the old manor-house of Kingston Russell, Dorset—in answer to a summons from his neighbour Sir John Trenchard, of Wolverton, to attend upon a shipwrecked King and Queen. We say such may have been his words, for it was he who, according to the *Anecdotes of the House of Bedford*, changed the ancient war-cry of the Norman Rozels or Rousells, "*Diex aie*," for "*Che sara sara*;" and John Russell was, the same authority assures us, one of the most complete gentlemen and best scholars of his

time. He had entered the army when very young under Henry VII., and visited most of the courts of Europe. He was distinguished for bravery, and ultimately lost one of his eyes at the siege of Montreuil.

Probably he little thought that this visit to his kinsman would lead to his becoming a gentleman of the Privy Chamber of Henry VII., and an adviser of Henry VIII.

Yet so it was to be, and the gale which raged for six or seven days, and drove Philip "the Fair," Archduke of Austria and King of Castile, with Juana, his consort, into Weymouth Bay, blew John Russell straight to Court, and was the direct origin of all the greatness of his family. Henry VIII. made him a Baron of the Realm, under the title of Lord Russell, Baron Russell of Cheynes, co. Bucks.

This incident of the compulsory visit of Spanish royalty to our shores is well known to students of the history of the period, for it is related at length in Bacon's valuable *Historie of the Raigne of King Henry the Seuenth written by the Right Honourable Francis, Lord Verulam Viscount St. Albans. London, 1622.*

From the above-named record we learn how Philip and Juana set sail from Middleburg in the Low Countries, January 30th, 1506; how their "navy of 80 ships" was dispersed by tempestuous weather; how "the ship wherein the King and Queen were (with 2 other small Barkes onely) torne and in great peril, to Escape the Furie of the weather, thrust into Waymouth, King Phillip himselfe [being] all wearied and extreme sicke;" how "the rumour of the arrivall of a puissant Navie upon the coast made the Countrie arme;" how "Sir Thos. Trenchard with forces suddenly raised, not knowing what the matter might be, came to Waymouth, where, understanding the accident, he did in all humblenesse and humanitie, invite the King and Queen to his house at Wolverton,* and forthwith despatched posts to Court. The King as soon as he heard the news, commanded the Earl of Arundel to go to visite the King of Castile. The Earl came to him in great magnificence with a brave troupe of 300

* A fine old fifteenth century house close to Dorchester.

horse, and for more state came by torch-light."

Then follows the invitation of John Russell to attend their Majesties and to act as interpreter; and we may be sure that he must have had no mean graces of mind and person to have so soon ingratiated himself with the proud and ceremonious Spaniards.* The Dorset squire was taken to London, introduced to Henry VII., and, as we know, rose rapidly to power, rank, and wealth.

Before dismissing this opening scene in the drama of Russell's life, it may be noted that Philip the Fair died prematurely within

clear that it was no ordinary man who was made Treasurer of the Household to three successive sovereigns, and one of these Henry VIII.!

And here may, perhaps, be worth mentioning a high tribute paid to his character by the unfortunate Anne Boleyn, who, in the dark hour of her fall and abandonment, with the shadow of death already thrown upon her, found herself treated by him with a respect and courtesy which leads her "to name Mr. Comptroller as a very gentleman." Indeed chroniclers of the time call him "the gentle and the good."*



KINGSTON RUSSELL HOUSE, DORSETSHIRE, AS IT STANDS AT PRESENT.

eight months of his visit to Wolverton, after but eight months' enjoyment of his kingdom of Castile; and that Juana's mind became a complete wreck from the shock it thereby received.

John Russell not merely knew how to take advantage of his opportunities, but, what is perhaps more difficult, he knew how to retain the favour of princes; for, not to dwell upon the details of his career, it is

* As Mr. Wright reminds us (in a paper on this visit of Philip to the English Court in the *Archæological Association Journal*, vol. xxviii.), Spain was then at the height of her greatness.

In Lloyd's *State Worthies* † there is a quaintly-worded description of the man, from which we learn that

he had a moving beauty that waited on his whole body, a comportment unaffected, and such a comeliness in his mien as exacted a liking, if not a love, from all that saw him,—the whole set off with a person of middle stature, neither tall to a formidableness, nor short to a contempt, straight and proportioned, vigorous and active.

There are three portraits of him, and all by Holbein; one in the royal collection, the

* Kingston to Wolsey. Cavendish's *Wolsey*, p. 456.

† Page 443. London, 1670.

others at Woburn. One has been engraved in Lodge, and another by Houbraken, the latter from a fine picture which gives him regular, well-cut features, marked by great decision of character. He is represented as sitting in a chair of state, with his wand of office as Comptroller of the Household, a "Tudor" cap on his head, and wearing the order of the Garter.

John Russell died in 1555, and was buried at Chenies in Bucks, where, no doubt, he lived in the state befitting a great noble such as the first Earl Russell was; for we are told his liberality was great, his hospitality unbounded, he having 205 servants in livery, for all of whom he provided at his death.

Of his birthplace and parentage there is but little to be gleaned. He was the son of James Russell and "Alys his wyfe, daughter of J. Wise, Esquier" (who came from a good knightly family). The house in which he saw the light is situated in a remote and thinly-peopled part of Dorset. By the kindness of Mr. Pouncy, of Dorchester, we are enabled to show a capital illustration of its present appearance, reduced from an etching made on the spot. The deeply-recessed windows show the thickness of the original walls, and point to an old structure; but the front is evidently Italianised, and the building has probably undergone many changes.

Although, perhaps, there may be many places more celebrated than Kingston Russell, in Dorsetshire, as birthplaces of men whose names have lived in English history, yet it may be difficult to find one which has become distinguished by such associations as the roll of celebrated Russells makes this to be.



Oiron Ware.

"La Fayence est fragile, en est-elle moins belle?
La plus riche cristal est fragile comme elle,
Un émail délicat et qui charme les yeux
Par sa fragilité devient plus précieux;
La porcelaine enfin où le bon goût réside
Se feroit moins chérir en devenant solide."

PIERRE DEFRANAY, 1735.



THE sale of the remarkable Fountaine Collection a short time since at Messrs. Christie's embraced, amongst other choice objects, no less than

three specimens of the Oiron, or, as it was formerly called, Henri Deux Ware.

The artistic merit and the extreme rarity of this famous *fayence*, together with a certain mystery about its origin, have combined to give it a very high pecuniary value. A brief description of the pieces which recently changed hands, and a short account of the history of the manufacture, taken from reliable sources,* may prove not unwelcome to readers of THE ANTIQUARY.

For a long while this much admired and precious ware was a puzzle to amateurs. Some supposed it to have originated in Italy, but it is now generally admitted to have been made in France, viz., at Oiron in Poitou. 1520 to 1537 may be assigned as the date of its manufacture, since some of the earliest pieces bear the emblems of Francis I.; on others (and the greater number) we see the device of Henry II., with crescents interlaced, said to refer to Diana of Poitiers.†

At length, in the year 1860, Le Comte de Ris noticed in the *Gazette des Beaux Arts* that a great resemblance exists between the interlaced ornaments of the Henri II. ware and the book-bindings of Grolier and Maioli: but the credit of the solution of the problem is due to Benjamin Fillon of Poitiers, who published a pamphlet on the subject in 1862. His death is recorded in THE ANTIQUARY, vol. iv., p. 27.

The paste used for modelling this ware is a true pipe-clay, fine, and very white; so that it does not require, like the Italian *fayence*, to be concealed by a coating of opaque enamel; the decorations are merely glazed with a very thin varnish, yellowish and transparent.

These decorations consist of initial letters, interlacings, and arabesques impressed upon the paste, and the cavities filled in with coloured pastes, so as to present a smooth surface of the finest inlaying, like the damascening of metal work.

The ornaments, which are drawn with wonderful clearness and precision, are not traced with a brush (as might be at first sight supposed), but are engraved in the paste, and the colouring substances have been then encrusted in the depressions, so as to leave no inequalities upon the surface; after the completion of this operation the object was baked and then glazed.

* We may refer to the useful manual on *The Industrial Arts*, published for the Committee of Council on Education; Chaffers' *Marks and Monograms on Pottery and Porcelain* (1874); and Wheatley and Delamotte's *Art Work in Earthenware* (1882).

† Mr. Chaffers, however, is of opinion that Diana never used these crescents.

In addition to these elegant niello-like decorations, the Oiron ware was enriched with raised ornaments in bold relief; masks, escutcheons, shells, wreaths, etc. The forms are always pure in outline and in the style of the renaissance, so that this exquisite pottery may be justly compared with the chased and damascened metal work of the sixteenth century. . . . Whilst displaying great variety in their forms and details, the pieces are all conceived in the same general style, typical of a well-known and brilliant epoch, and in the highest degree personal and local. In fact, there can be no doubt that this famous pottery, as is the case with the Palissy ware, was the work or conception of one artist, perhaps by the hand, certainly under the patronage, of a woman, Helene de Hangest Genlis.*

The actual authors of the ware were François Charpentier and Jehan Bernart.

The rarity of Oiron ware is shown by the fact that only some eighty pieces are known, none is a duplicate of another. Of these France and England boast of about equal proportions. The Rothschild family are the fortunate possessors of several. The Louvre claims a few specimens, and our South Kensington Museum five, including a tazza and cover, a candlestick, salt-cellar, etc. These cost the nation £1,800, but would now undoubtedly fetch far more, as the subjoined particulars and prices of the Fountaine sale will demonstrate.

On the 17th June, 1884, three pieces of Oiron ware were sold at Messrs. Christies', forming, as stated, a portion of the celebrated collection made by Sir Andrew Fountaine, a courtier of the time of William III., and successor to Sir Isaac Newton as Master of the Mint in 1727. This collection has been kept intact at Narford, in Norfolk, ever since. The following account of its dispersal is taken from the *Times*, which remarks, *apropos* of the sale catalogue, that it was taken almost verbatim from the private list written by the late Mr. A. Fountaine, who was an accomplished connoisseur, and a large purchaser at the famous sale of the Bernal collection in 1855.

296. Henri II. ware.—Flambeau, or candlestick, lower part of the stem of architectural design, three figures of children on a bracket, one bearing a shield with the Arms of France, each of the figures standing on a bracket supported by a mask, forming a tripod on a large circular plinth, the upper part of stem formed as a vase; the Montmorency Laval Arms

* Such is the conclusion which M. Fillon arrived at after a careful study of the subject, and by aid of a chronological arrangement of the monograms, ciphers, and arms with which the ware is adorned.

painted on top and plinth, 12½ in. high, the plinth 6½ in. in width. This celebrated piece was put up at 1,000 guineas and speedily rose to 2,000, the two contending bidders being M. Clément and M. Manheim, of Paris. After a very spirited encounter the winner was M. Clément, at the enormous figure of 3,500 guineas (£3,675).

297. A mortar à cre, the lower part of the bowl spirally fluted with a rosette ornament and projecting shield with mask on each side, the upper part of the bowl having a broad band of ornaments with four cherubs' heads in relief; four pillars with Doric capitals in green glaze and lions' heads coloured in imitation of marble surround the bowl, which is 8 in. in diameter and 5½ in. high. This was put up at 500 guineas, and was bought by M. Manheim at 1,500 guineas (£1,575).

298. A biberon, formed as a vase, handles on each side and across the cover; children's heads in relief, and a mask under the spout. Ornamentation of pink and yellow. The cypher "A. M." in Gothic characters repeated round the mouth of the vase; 9 in. high. The same opponents contended for this, but M. Clément obtained it at £1,060 10s. It was said by those likely to be correctly informed that M. Clément had purchased these costly works of the rare *faïence d'Oiron* for M. Dutuit of Rouen, the well-known connoisseur and collector of works of art.



Reviews.

Handbook of the Old Northern Runic Monuments of Scandinavia and England, now first collected and deciphered. By DR. GEORGE STEPHENS. (London and Copenhagen, 1884: Williams & Norgate.) Folio, pp. xxiv. 281.



EVERY student of old English life has long ere this sent his word of heartfelt thanks to our gifted countryman at Copenhagen for this treasure-house of knowledge. As Dr. Stephens tells us in his forewords, many could not afford to purchase, and many could not find time to read, the three handsome folio volumes in which he has so ably and exhaustively treated of runic monuments; and therefore this handbook, of goodly size too, giving us the benefit of his latest researches and amendments, is more than ordinarily a welcome addition to the antiquary's stock of books. What does it practically do for us? It takes us into an earlier home-life than we get in England, with its mixed influences, Celtic, Roman, Teutonic, and Scandinavian, and it pronounces, in terms very unmistakable in the force with which they appeal to us, that the Scandinavian influences in the settlement of England are far more powerful and far more thorough than has yet been established by English historians. When Dr. Stubbs opens the story of the English constitution, he opens it in Teutonic Germany; when Mr. Freeman opens the

same story, he opens it in Switzerland; when Mr. Coote does so, he opens it in the splendid consolidation of the old Roman empire. But admitting that each of these great authorities is right in claiming that English constitutional life has a close connection with the several phases of older continental life which they represent, there still remains the fact that Dr. Stephens so forcibly puts before us in his runic researches, that the rune-monuments of England and Scandinavia are of one family, that in Germany there is nothing like them to be found, and that the Scandinavian influence which these facts proclaim must have been neither sudden nor transient. The rune is not confined to one particular spot in each northern land; it was not, says Dr. Stephens, the special heirloom or invention of one single northern clan, one conquering northern tribe, and communicated by war or peace, by force or fraud, to the other northern races nearest them. The Runes meet us in Sweden from the north to the south, in Norway from the north to the south, in Denmark from the north to the south, in England from the north to the south. And everywhere from the oldest northern days and at one common period. There is therefore neither time nor place for a certain Runefolk to convey its letters from land to land. All the northmen had these staves everywhere, and at the same time. Now these are conclusions given in Dr. Stephens's own words, and we must admit that they carry an enormous weight of evidence with them. They are not the hasty conclusions of a novice, nor the incomplete conclusions derived from a narrow circle of study. They come to us from a master-mind, and are drawn from a land which includes all Scandinavia.

We wish we could adequately convey half the interest and value of this marvellous study as it is presented in the book before us. There are engravings of the rune-blocks on almost every page, and there is no excuse if the student of the future neglects the lesson which is thus conveyed to his mind. Let us take the illustration on page 49. Rising up from the ordinary land-level near the sea shore is the cliff front, and about 16 to 20 feet above the highest water-flow is a runic inscription. How eloquent does this writing from old days appear! "To the Lord (captain) Thewæ Godægæs wrote these runes." There was hand and heart and brain here, and simple though the words are, the grandeur of the surroundings allows us to imagine that some great sea victory, some great event in this man's life, no doubt leading to events in Scandinavian history, dictated the beautiful reverence and worship which we ought to well appreciate, for it is dying out from amongst us. The English collections of runes are well represented, and Dr. Stephens tells us that in one rune "London" is mentioned. Dr. Stephens does not appear to have given this, which personally we regret very much, for London history is, we consider, so much indebted to Scandinavian influence, that all objects bearing upon this phase of the question are of more than ordinary interest to London topographers.

It is needless to say that all parts of Dr. Stephens's book are worthy of the subject—word-list, index, and everything to make the work of permanent interest to students of old days. And we part from it as from an old friend, for Dr. Stephens should know that many

an Englishman's thoughts are now enabled, through his studious care and learning, to travel into ages that until lately have been unknown.

The Haunted Homes and Family Traditions of Great Britain. By JOHN H. INGRAM. (London, 1884: W. H. Allen & Co.) 8vo, pp. vi., 319.

Ghosts just now are popular enough, and Mr. Ingram may be congratulated upon his useful compilation. It is very remarkable how old traditions have lingered round old houses and old families, and it is possible, when we have them collected together into one volume, that something may be obtained whereby the scientist may gain insight into the origin of this phenomenon of human belief. We must confess that the one or two tests we have made with the instances here given have completely failed, but we think that there must be some explanation of the very widespread belief. Either it is *traditional*, or it is owing to local phenomena. Of the former class is the Brownie, a typical example of which is the "Cauld Lad of Hilton." And the question becomes, are not the family ghosts degenerate descendants of the archaic belief? Setting aside these questions, however, the book is intensely interesting to all who love the marvellous. No one, nowadays, believes that ghosts have any foundation in real and sober observable fact; but still there are plenty, and we must confess ourselves to belong to the class, who take an interest in ghosts, even if only from their very weirdness. We are giving up a great deal of the romance of life in this matter-of-fact age, and it is pleasant to think that romances are preserved which can still be read. This perhaps is not the occasion to discuss the origin of this species of stores, but we cannot but think that the folklorist is the rightful owner of this domain; and if Mr. Ingram's book should be the means of inducing any one to work out the question of the origin of ghost-legends and stories it will have served a purpose which he should reckon among its chiefest honours. Certainly this subject could not be taken up in the spirit we have indicated without the help of such a collection as Mr. Ingram has given us.

The Barony of Ruthven of Freeland. By J. H. ROUND. (London and Aylesbury: Hazell, Watson, & Viney, Lim.) 8vo.

Mr. Round having entered into a discussion about the barony of Ruthven in *Notes and Queries*, and his final reply having been declined by that journal, he availed himself of Mr. Foster's *Collectanea Genealogica* to place on record his view of the controversy and the baronage which gave rise to it. A reprint of Mr. Round's article is now before us, and we have risen from a careful perusal of it with the conviction that he states his case fairly and succinctly, and proves it beyond a doubt. It is a remarkable instance of the loose way in which peerages have been claimed and allowed. As Mr. Round says, it began with a joke. Several theories have been started to account for it, and yet Mr. Round clearly proves that taking any one of these theories it will not fit in with the known facts of the succession—a proof which does not seem to us to be capable of refutation. Mr. Round's ability as a herald, and his capacity for close reasoning, are

thoroughly shown in this admirable contribution to the history of the peerage.

Folk-Lore of Modern Greece: The Tales of the People. Edited by the Rev. E. M. GELDART, M.A., author of *The Modern Greek Language in its Relation to Ancient Greek, A Guide to Modern Greece, etc., etc.* (London: W. Swan Sonnenschein & Co., 1884.) Small 8vo, pp. 190.

This very interesting collection of popular tales is taken from the *Contes Populaires Grecs publiés d'après les Manuscrits du Dr. J. G. de Hahn 1879*, and the stories are translated from the original Greek text of that book. Von Hahn himself, although he collected the stories in the original by the means of native amanuenses, translated them into German for his own book, *Albanische Studien*, Jena, 1854, and *Griechische und Albanische Märchen*, Leipzig, 1864. In doing this he was not very careful to be accurate to the original, so that in the present volume the reader will find a more genuine text than if he were to turn to Von Hahn's German versions. Moreover the stories are short, and not worked up into a literary form. Many are old friends, with a difference; thus on the first page we come to *The Two Brothers and the Forty-nine Dragons*, which is a version of *Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves*, then farther on is *Little Saddle-stut*, the Greek Cinderella. Evidently these tales come from many sources, as one would naturally expect from the characteristics of the Greek nation; most of them have, however, some local colouring. Mr. Geldart draws attention to the great prominence of the solar and stellar elements in the stories, which, he says, point to considerable antiquity. We can strongly recommend this agreeable volume for the value of its contents.

In the Land of Marvels: Folk-Tales from Austria and Bohemia. By THEODOR VERNALEKEN. With a Preface by E. JOHNSON, M.A. (London: W. Swan Sonnenschein & Co., 1884.) Small 8vo, pp. 363.

Professor Vernaleken collected these stories from Lower Austria and Bohemia as a sort of supplement to *Grimm's Tales*, which were mostly derived from North-Western Germany. The volume is largely made up of variants of stories with which we are familiar; for instance, *Winterkolble* is an old dwarf who will not give up his adopted daughter to be married to the king till his majesty guesses his name, and then skips about the fire singing out

"Boil, pot, boil,
The king knows not—all the same—
Winterkolble is my name."

Kruzimügel, another dwarf, does the same foolish thing. He promises a charcoal-burner's daughter that she shall be queen, but at the end of three years if she does not know his name she is to be his. The queen of course forgets the name, but the king's forester hears the stupid dwarf singing

"She knows not—oh what jollity!—
My name is Kruzimügel."

We most of us know the silly fellow under the name of Rumpelstiltskin. A large number of the

stories relate to the change of boys and girls into animals, such as *The Seven Roes*, *The Seven Ravens*, *The Three White Doves*, etc. Mr. Johnson has added an interesting preface concerning folk-tales in general, and the notes at the end are of considerable value. Many a pleasant half hour may be spent "in the land of marvels."

Christian Legends. By WILLIAM MACCALL, author of *The Newest Materialism*, *Foreign Biographies*, *Elements of Individualism*, and other works. (London: W. Swan Sonnenschein & Co.) Small 8vo, pp. 320.

Although this book is stated on the title-page to be by Mr. Maccall, we find by the preface that it is a translation of an enlarged edition of a work by Karl Eduard von Bülow. We are too apt as Protestants to pass over the beautiful legends that are to be found in the lives of the saints, and the contents of this volume therefore gives us much in a convenient form which we ought to know, and which we might have to seek in some unwieldy volumes. The legend of the three holy kings, and that of St. Christophorus, associated as they are with art, are particularly interesting. Some of the stories, such as the *Faithless Bride of God*, tell of a code of morality far removed from that accepted in the nineteenth century. As showing us what was once believed we can read these pages with pleasure, and we are not annoyed by that sceptical spirit in which some writers think it proper to write of such legends as these. Of course we don't believe them to be true, but our interest in them is sadly marred if the narrator continually tells us that they are not true. Such is not the spirit of Von Bülow or of his translator.

Gloves, their Annals and Associations: a Chapter of Trade and Social History. By S. WILLIAM BECK. (London: Hamilton, Adams & Co., 1883.) Small 8vo, pp. xix., 263.

Mr. Beck, who is favourably known by his *Drapers' Dictionary*, has followed up that valuable book by the publication of an excellent work on gloves. The author says that when he proposed to take up this subject he was met by the question, "What can there be in gloves to make a book about?" No reader of THE ANTIQUARY, we think, is likely to echo this question. We all know how much of interest has gathered round almost every article of costume, and gloves in an especial manner have been so distinguished. Used as ornaments, they are, probably, of comparatively late introduction, but for use as a protection they must be of the greatest antiquity. It is supposed that the word translated *shoe*, in Psalm cviii. 9, "Over Edom will I cast out my shoe," should be glove, and this would be more in accordance with our ideas of the symbolism of the glove. But a much greater antiquity than this has been found for gloves, for Professor Boyd Dawkins proves that the early cave-men wore them reaching up to their elbows. If we suddenly drop down to more historical times, we shall find gloves holding a very respectable place in the world, with a patron saint of their own. This was St. Anne, the mother of the Virgin Mary.

The glovers of Perth honour St. Bartholomew as their patron saint, and he is said to owe this position to the supposed fact that he was flayed before being crucified. The Society of Glovers show a picture of the saint with a flaying knife in his hand, and the tools of the craft, knife, shears, and bodkin, by his side, which picture is dated 1557.

Gloves have been made of a multitude of materials; thus Evelyn, in his *Mundus Muliebris*, writes:

"Some of chicken skin for night,
To keep her hands plump, soft, and white."

Still later the same material is mentioned in the *New Bath Guide*:-

"Come, but don't forget the gloves
Which, with all the smiling loves,
Venus caught young Cupid picking,
From the tender breast of chicken."

We learn that the majority of the gloves sold as kid are made from lambskin, those known as doe, buck, or dog skin from the skins of sheep or calves. Still, kid-skins are largely used. The kids in France are not allowed to roam about and injure their skins by pushing through prickly hedges, but are carefully confined under a coop. Here they are fed with milk only, and the result is that the French skins command higher prices than any others in the market.

Mr. Beck treats his subject both from the historical and the symbolical points of view. He tells of gloves in the church, on the throne, and on the bench, of hawking gloves, of gauntlets, and of perfumed gloves, of companies of glovers, and of the glove trade. He then passes on to tell of gloves as pledges, as gages, as gifts, and as favours. At betrothals and weddings gloves were formerly very profusely given away. The clown in *Winter's Tale* complains: "If I were not in love with Mopsa, thou shouldst take no money of me; but being enthralled as I am, it will also be the bondage of certain gloves." For the wedding in 1567 of the daughter of Mr. More, of Losely, there were purchased—

One dozen of gloves	10s.
One other dozen of gloves	5s.
ii dozen of gloves at iiij ^s a dozen	9s.

There is, however, a less agreeable side in the symbolism of gloves. To bite the glove was a sign of hostility, and the certain prelude of a quarrel; and we can all call to mind the many instances in history and fiction where the glove figures as a gage of battle.

We must refer our readers to Mr. Beck's book itself for further particulars of the history of gloves, promising them that they will find there a most interesting chapter in the history of costume.

Meetings of Antiquarian Societies.

METROPOLITAN.

British Archaeological Association.—June 4th.
—Mr. T. Morgan in the chair.—The Rev. S. M. Mayhew exhibited a Roman mortar of bronze found

recently in the City, its silver covering showing the marks of intense heat from burning, the silver being fused into granules over the surface. A bronze lizard from Palestine, probably a Gnostic emblem, was also described.—Mr. Morgan produced some interesting relics from Cagliari, Sardinia, recently found there.—Mr. Hughes exhibited a facsimile of the charter granted by Richard III. to the Wax Chandlers' Company of London, which he has reproduced in colours.—Mr. J. W. Grover read a description of a tumulus still existing in the grounds of one of the modern houses in the Cedars Road, Clapham Common, which is shown on old maps prior to the district being built over. It is called Mount Nod; but there is no evidence to show if it is of comparatively modern or prehistoric date. The old house of Sir D. Gordon, where Pepys died, stood close to the spot.—Mr. R. Smith contributed a paper, read by Mr. W. de Gray Birch, on Old Winchester, in which he showed that the so-called Roman camp is in reality an ancient British oppidum of considerable size.—Mr. L. Brock read a paper on a chapel of thirteenth-century date, which still exists at the entry into Dover, close to the Maison Dieu, hidden behind the modern houses of Biggin Street, and hitherto unnoticed. It is used as a blacksmith's shop and for various other purposes.—The Rev. Prebendary Scarth forwarded a paper, read by Mr. Birch, on an ancient harpsichord which formerly belonged to Tasso. It is at Sorrento, and is dated 1564. It is decorated with paintings of Apollo and the muses, and is in fair condition.

Archæological Institute.—June 5th.—The President in the chair.—Mr. T. G. Waller made some interesting observations explanatory of the costume and other features on a number of rubbings of brasses, ranging from 1325 to 1483, presented to the Institute by Mr. Huyshe.—Mr. Micklethwaite described some fine wall paintings discovered in Pinvin Church, near Pershore, of which tracings were exhibited, made by Canon Wickenden as long ago as 1855.—Mr. A. H. Church drew attention to some specimens of Roman pottery lately found at Cirencester.—Miss Ffarington exhibited a number of Roman coins lately found in Lancashire, and some very remarkable Chinese figures used for wall decoration.

July 3rd.—The Rev. F. J. Spurrell in the chair.—Precentor Venables communicated a description of the Roman burying-place recently discovered at Lincoln.—Professor B. Lewis read an able paper on the Roman antiquities of Switzerland.—Mr. F. Helmore read a paper on two fine coffin lids at Great Berkhamstead and Tring, which there were good grounds for supposing belonged to two stone coffins lately discovered at Northchurch.—Prof. Lewis and the Rev. S. S. Lewis exhibited a remarkable collection of Roman gems and coins; and the Earl of Aberdeen a fine cinerary urn recently found in Aberdeenshire.

Philological.—June 6th.—Rev. Prof. W. W. Skeat, President, in the chair.—Prince L. L. Bonaparte read two papers: (1) "On Modern Basque and Old Basque Tenses," showing the peculiarities of the Basque translation of the New Testament; (2) "On the Neo-Latin Names of Artichoke," giving

the forms which it assumed in the various Neo-Latin languages.—Dr. Murray gave the result of his investigations into the history of the plant and word.

June 20th.—Prof. Skeat, President, in the chair.—A paper on "Irish Gaelic Sounds" was read by Mr. James Lecky.—Mr. Sweet, who is at present in Germany, sent a communication dwelling on the importance of having the Irish dialects analysed and recorded while they were yet spoken.

Anthropological Institute.—June 10th.—Prof. Flower, President, in the chair.—A paper was read "On the Deme and the Horde," by Mr. A. W. Howitt and the Rev. L. Fison, in which the authors traced a close resemblance between the social structure of the Attic tribes and that of the Australian aborigines. The word "horde" is used to indicate a certain geographical section of an Australian community which occupies certain definite hunting grounds. Its members are of different totems—in fact, all the totems of the community may be represented in any given horde. Descent being through the mother, as the general rule the child is of its mother's totem, not of its father's, but it belongs to the horde in which it was born. So, too, the children of aliens are admitted into the exclusive organization by virtue of the right derived from their mothers. In Attica there were also two great organizations; one based originally on locality, and another whose sole qualification was that of birth—the demotic and the phratric. Both included the freeborn citizens, and therefore coincided in the aggregate, but no deme coincided with a phratia or with any subdivision of a phratia. The naturalized alien was enrolled in one of the demes, but there could be no admission for him into a phratia. If, however, he married a freeborn woman, his children by her were not excluded, they were enrolled in her father's phratia, the relationship between a child and its maternal grandfather being looked upon as a very near tie of blood. Thus, making all necessary allowance for the difference of culture in the two people, it appears that the phratric is analogous to the social organization in Australia, while the demotic divisions correspond to the Australian hordes.—A paper by the Rev. C. A. Gollmer "On African Symbolic Language" was read.

Society of Antiquaries.—June 19th.—Dr. C. S. Percival, Treasurer, in the chair.—Mr. C. J. Elton exhibited and presented two manuscript volumes, one the speeches of Sir John Eliot, small quarto, and the other reports and other legal documents drawn up or collected by Sir J. F. Aland while Solicitor-General, viz., 1715–1716, with a list of contents in the handwriting of Sir J. F. Aland.—Mr. E. Peacock exhibited rubbings of book stamps of Archbishop Usher and of George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, from the *Bibliotheca Thysiana* at Leyden.—Major Cooper exhibited some clay bars and fragments of bone and pottery from Willud's Bank, Leagrave Marsh, Luton, Beds. Major Cooper believed that the clay bars had served as supports to the fuel used in sepulture by cremation, so as to introduce a current of air underneath the burning pile.—Dr. E. Freshfield communicated a paper on the palace of the Greek emperors at Nymphio, a village about fifteen miles from Smyrna.

June 26.—Dr. E. Freshfield, V.P., in the chair.—

Mr. W. H. Richardson exhibited some fragments of heraldic tiles which had been found under the floor of Fenny Compton Church, Warwickshire, and a drawing of a tile bearing the same inscription from Wormleighton Church. The arms on the tiles appeared to be those of Butler and Beauchamp respectively.—Mr. R. S. Ferguson communicated some notes on the tomb of Margaret, Countess Dowager of Cumberland, which had recently been moved from its original position in the church of St. Lawrence, Appleby, to a spot more convenient for the performance of divine service. He also reported on recent discoveries in Cumberland, and exhibited some of the early Rolls of the City Court of Carlisle. In connection with this paper Mr. L. Gower exhibited an interesting portrait of his ancestress the Countess of Cumberland.—The Rev. W. F. Greeny exhibited a third instalment of rubbings of foreign brasses, thirty-four in number, which he had executed with his own hand during a summer trip last year, in which he traversed over five thousand miles.

Asiatic.—June 16th.—Sir W. Muir, President, in the chair.—Prof. T. de Lacouperie read a paper "On Three Embassies from Indo-China to the Middle Kingdom, and on the Trade-Routes thither 3,000 Years Ago."—Dr. T. Duka exhibited forty pieces of Tibetan printed books and MSS. which the late A. Csoma de Körös gave in 1839 to the Rev. Dr. S. C. Malan, then secretary of the Asiatic Society of Bengal, and which this gentleman has just presented to the Hungarian Academy of Sciences at Buda-Pesth.

Hellenic.—June 26th.—Annual Meeting.—The Bishop of Durham, the President of the Society, for the first time took the chair.—The Honorary Secretary read the report on behalf of the Council: "As pointed out in the report of last year, the resources of the Society do not as yet admit of much being done towards the fulfilment of its objects other than the publication of the *Journal*. The fourth volume of the *Journal*—containing an unusually full and varied collection of papers—is the chief fruit of the Society's labours in the year now ended. The publication in the volume of 1883 of more of the valuable series of papers in which Mr. W. M. Ramsay has from time to time recorded his researches in Asia Minor, suggests a reference to the remarkable success of his work, with which the Society has from the first been at least indirectly associated. Mr. Ramsay has now started again into Phrygia, and has been joined by another member of the Society, Mr. A. H. Smith.

New Shakspeare.—June 13th.—Mr. F. J. Furnivall, Director, in the chair.—The Rev. W. A. Harrison read copies of letters from the Earl and Countess of Pembroke and the Earl of Oxford to Lord Burghley, showing that as early as 1597, when William Herbert was only seventeen, his parents had in hand a scheme for his marriage forthwith to Bridget, granddaughter to Lord Burghley. This correspondence, preserved in the Record Office, removed the difficulty which has been felt as to Shakspeare's Sonnets, 1 to 17, being addressed to a youth of eighteen.—Mr. T. Tyler read his second paper "On Shakspeare's Sonnets."

London and Middlesex Archæological Society.—June 26th.—The members made an excursion to Rochester. At half-past eleven they held a meeting in the Guildhall, by permission of the Mayor, when

Mr. C. Roach Smith gave an address upon the Roman and Norman antiquities of the neighbourhood, followed by Mr. W. H. St. J. Hope, who described the city regalia, including the ancient maces, and at the conclusion of the meeting he conducted them over the Norman Castle keep and the Cathedral. The party, numbering considerably over one hundred, next visited "Restoration" House, by permission of Mr. T. S. Aveling. It was here that Charles II. slept on the eve of the Restoration. Next they visited the museum of Roman curiosities at the residence of Mr. Humphrey Wickham, Strood.

PROVINCIAL.

Bath Natural History and Antiquarian Field Club.—June 24th.—The third excursion of the season was to Wardour Castle. Entering the six-sided court forming the centre of the castle, with its now disused well,—a relic of the tenure of the castle in the period of the Civil War,—the various portions of the interior were pointed out; the kitchen with its huge open chimney, the hall and vaulted chambers beneath, the portcullis groove and other indications of its former purpose. An exit was made through the north-east doorway, a Jacobean structure, bearing marks on the outside of the siege it had undergone in troublous times. The members passed through the park, visiting a fine ancient and historical oak-tree on the way, and entered the chapel of the modern house, the present proprietor, Lord Arundell of Wardour, having given them permission to see it, the pictures being unfortunately closed to them owing to domestic reasons. The party returned to Tisbury and saw the church, a fine cruciform structure, with old wooden roofs and good brasses inside. On the chancel wall was hung up a helmet, trophy of one of the earlier barons, a brave and successful soldier who warred against the Turks, and was for this created Count of the Sacred Roman Empire, 1595. A black marble slab in the chancel records this. A fine sixteenth-century brass on the north side of the above records the resting-place of Lawrence Hyde, grandfather of the Chancellor, Edward Earl of Clarendon.

Banbury Natural History Society.—June 14th.—The members of the above society visited the county of "Spires and Squires," as Northamptonshire has been called. The first halt was made at Edgcote Church. The church is of various dates and styles, with a tower at the west end. The general character of the tower is of the fifteenth century, but the west door appears somewhat earlier. It has an ogree head crocketed with bold mouldings of the fourteenth century; the window over it has similar mouldings, but the tracery bars in the head run in vertical or perpendicular lines, and it must be considered as transition work between the Decorated and Perpendicular styles. The nave has three arches on the south side, of Transition Norman work, the pillars Norman, and the arches more like Early English. The south aisle is Early Decorated, with a good plain door. On the north side there are two Decorated windows and door. The chancel is of the fifteenth century, with two windows having Perpendicular tracery, and

a piscina of the same character. The fine monuments of the Chauncy family were inspected with interest, and particular attention was paid to a curious inscription on one of the slabs of the floor, and of which the following is a portion:—"Under this marble stone lyeth whatsoever was mortal of Bridget Chauncy, of whom man was not worthy." The church and the front of Edgcote House having been viewed, the party again took to the vehicles, and proceeded to Eydon by way of Trafford Bridge. The excursionists then went to the seat of Sir Henry Dryden, Bart. (Canon's Ashby). Conducting the party inside the grounds, he gave some details with reference to the house, stating that the earliest part was the hall and the tower, which were believed to have been built between 1551 and 1584, and that a great change was made in the house about 1710, when many of the mullioned windows were stopped up and sash windows inserted. The party then went into the house, being conducted to the drawing-room, where Sir Henry said the date of the chimney and the ceiling was 1632. Some tapestry in one of the rooms was much admired. The tower was ascended, and a capital view of the surrounding country obtained. The church was next visited, and Sir Henry explained the position of the old monastery of the order of Black Canons, and which he said was probably taken down at the Reformation. The church consists of a nave, north aisle, and a tower attached to the north side of the aisle. The western doorway and the arcade are the earliest parts of the church, probably 1250. The tower was built about 1350, and the present west window was inserted about the same time. There are two fine arches in the nave. After leaving the church the party visited an old monastic well, which formerly supplied the monastery, but now furnishes water to the house. Apart from the interest of Canon's Ashby in an archaeological point of view, it has a peculiar interest to literary men, for besides its connection with "glorious John," Spenser was a frequent visitor here, and in later days Samuel Richardson wrote much of *Sir Charles Grandison* here. In reference to John Dryden's connection with Canon's Ashby, it has been said:—"It is pleasant to think that a name so intimately connected with the county should still survive there, though in a collateral and female line, in the present baronet of Canon's Ashby; and as the poet certainly courted his cousin, Honor Dryden, the eldest daughter of the then baronet, we may well believe that the old clipped yews and formal terrace and walled courtyard, which yet remain, have looked upon the light-hearted pair, as they strolled along in that cousinly flirtation, so presumptuous in the eyes of Sir John, who saw nothing but a poor cadet in the future author of *St. Cecilia's Day*." Sir Henry stated that it was by the marriage of one of the Drydens with the sister of Sir John Cope in the early part of the reign of Queen Elizabeth that the Dryden family came into possession of Canon's Ashby.

Midland Union of Natural History Societies.—June 25th.—The seventh annual meeting and conversazione of the above was held at Peterborough. The chairman having apologised for the absence of the Dean, proceeded to read the Dean's address, which contained the following remarks:—In the name

of the Peterborough Natural History and Scientific Society, and as their president for the year, he offered a most hearty welcome to the delegates and members of the Midland Union of Natural History Societies. In considering what should be the subject of his address, his thoughts naturally turned to the cathedral. Under ordinary circumstances he would have had nothing new to say on such a subject, but recently much had been learned about the central tower and the adjacent parts, which was not known before. Toward the upper part of the lantern the filling in of the wall presented to those engaged upon its demolition curious fragments of earlier and later work, bits of Decorated carving, pieces of marble shafts,—perhaps from the west end,—one of the large keeled angle stones from the west front which had been placed in the extreme angles north and south, and a portion of Decorated plaster screen work, covered and ornamented with black plaster inlay. There was also found a very large quantity of fragments of monumental cross slabs of Early English and Decorated work, some presenting good and elegant designs, and two curious foot stones with incised line double crosses. Several of the window jamb stones had been wrought out of these, the words "*hic jacet*" being plainly discernible on one of them, and the use of tombstones was carried so far as to include the use of stone coffins for ashlar in two or three instances. Very considerable remains of the old Norman lantern had been recovered, and the history of the "three storeys" of the tower had been fully made out. First, there were the bases, caps, jambs, and arches, of what appears to have been the lower stage, or blind storey, which was shielded from the light on all sides by the roof. Secondly, almost all the caps, bases, and parts of jambs, arches, and pillars of what formed the second internal stage, and also quantities of the jambs and external arcades, as well as the small blank arcades over them—a feature similar to what is seen on the present transept gables. Thirdly, there were considerable quantities of the caps, jambs, and arches, etc., of the upper stage. This in the interior presented a design of three arches, precisely as in the windows of the clerestory on the east side of the transept, and like these had probably a small blank arcade above on the exterior. Further, large portions of the richly zig-zagged string over the Norman arches of the crux had been found, as well as of the two moulded strings over it, and also fragments of the shafts at the angles of the interior and of the attached half columns which formed the interior upright column lines of the composition. In a similar way, a great quantity of the external strings and half pillars had come to light. Of the outside work a part still retained the lichened coating with which it became covered when it was in its original position. It was well worth considering whether in rebuilding the lantern it would not be desirable to make some use of this Norman arcading. There was enough, or nearly enough of it to reconstruct the whole of the tower, or first stage immediately above the arches of the crux. If that was thought desirable, and he confessed it appeared to him to be very desirable, the next point that required consideration was whether the two pointed arches on the east and west sides of the crux should be rebuilt, or whether Norman arches should be substituted for

them. The pointed arches, as they originally existed, had an historical interest; they would hardly have the same as merely rebuilt. They would cease to tell any tale beyond the fact that they were an exact reproduction of the arches which stood there when the reconstruction of the tower became necessary. They would have no meaning in relation to the new structure. The addition of this stage of arcading would, of course, raise the tower to the height of the arcading. On this the fourteenth-century tower might still be erected. But could nothing more be done? Such a tower would still be low, and out of proportion to the great length of the church. Surely something more should be done, and a spire would be a grand feature. There were now spires on two of the western towers, and there was, as late as a century ago, a third spire. To erect a lofty and noble spire on the great central tower would be a triumph of architectural skill, and would give a dignity and an elevation to the church which nothing else could impart. The Dean then went on to refer to the remains of the supposed Saxon church, which were discovered at the foot of the south-eastern pier, and which he said were probably the lower portions of the church, the upper part of the building, perhaps, being built of wood. How far the remains of this Saxon building extended, and whether the lines of walling indicated the existence of one or more buildings, it was at present impossible to determine. This could only be done when the immense shoring and scaffolding were removed. In the foundations of the eastern piers a few fragments of Saxon moulded work were found, such as perforated slabs of windows, door jambs, two lintels, and one very interesting and richly-carved fragment of a capital, almost unquestionably Roman. This might have been brought from Castor, but it was curious no other fragment of Roman work had been discovered. [We are obliged to postpone the remainder of our report until next month.—Ed.]

Newcastle Antiquarian Field Meeting.—July 3rd.—A party of members, under the guidance of the Rev. Dr. Bruce and the Rev. J. Low, vicar of Haltwhistle, proceeded to Greenhead Station, and from thence visited the ruins of Thirlwall Castle and walked along the line of the Roman Wall over the Nine Nicks of Thirlwall. The party visited the site of the camp of Magna at Cavora, and inspected the interesting inscribed stones and other relics preserved in the farmhouse, which were described by Dr. Bruce.

Shropshire Archaeological Society.—June 25th.—The annual summer excursion of the members of this society visited the Montgomeryshire border of Shropshire. The well-preserved tumulus of Hên Domen was noticed, and the course of Offa's Dyke was traced in the meadows below the left side of the road. On arriving at Montgomery, the castle, hill, and ruins were visited. This once formidable fortress stands on a bold cliff, with scarped sides. A steep, winding path leads to the top, where a few blocks of solid masonry are all that remain to mark the outline of the castle walls. An inner and outer court, protected by four deep fosses, are clearly traceable. These fosses and the escarpments of the almost perpendicular rocks mark the castle as one which modern science might have rendered impregnable. In 1644

the castle was garrisoned by the Parliamentary troops, and Sir John Price was governor. The fortifications were shortly after this date dismantled. On a wooded eminence on the north side of the castle, from which even a finer and more extensive view is obtainable than from the castle mount, are the well-defined remains of a British encampment known as Tre Faldwyn, but time did not allow of a visit to it. On arriving at the church, which stands on an eminence facing the castle, the town occupying the valley between, the party was received by the Rev. F. W. Parker, the rector, and Dr. Wilding. The church of St. Nicholas is an Early English edifice, rendered cruciform by the later additions of north and south transepts. The roof is very remarkable, being divided into three spaces, the woodwork and ornamentation of each differing. There is a fine but cumbrous altar-screen and rood-loft, said to have been brought here from Chirbury. The south transept, or Lymore Chapel, contains a splendid canopied altar-tomb with the recumbent figures of Richard Herbert, Esq., and Magdalen, his wife, the daughter of Francis Newport, of High Ercall. These were the parents of the celebrated Lord Herbert of Chirbury and George Herbert, the poet. George was born at Blackhall, just below the town. Other effigies in armour are believed to represent some of the Mortimers, Earls of March. The grave in the churchyard, known as "The Robber's Grave," over which grass is said to refuse to grow, was inspected. The party next drove to Lymore Park, a remarkable specimen of the timbered mansion, with a splendid staircase, large panelled rooms, tapestried walls, and superb oaken floors. By directions of the owner, the Earl of Powis, the whole of the features of this remarkable building are carefully preserved. The figures on one of the gables are placed 1 over 67 and 5 underneath, which may be read as 1567 or 1675. The panelling of the rooms conclusively points to the latter date, although at first sight the house would seem to be much older. In the park Offa's Dyke may be traced.—Re-entering the carriages, the party drove to Marrington Hall, a curious black-and-white timber house, the residence of Mrs. Price. Very little is known of the history of this mansion. Over the doorway are the arms of Bowdler, of Hope Bowdler, with three quarterings and supporters. On the lawn is a finely-preserved sun-dial, carved with quaint masks resembling Egyptian deities. The date of the dial is 1505, and on one side the Bowdler arms are carved. The sententious inscriptions on the column are well worth recording. One runs thus: "Ut hora sic vita" (As the hour so life). The other: "Fui ut es, eris ut sum" (I was as thou art, thou shalt be as I am). On the lawn is an ancient oak, girthed, at five feet from the ground, upwards of twenty feet. Marrington, it is conjectured, was formerly a residence of the Bowdler family, descended from Baldwin de Bollers, castellan of Montgomery Castle in the time of Edward I., and afterwards of Hope Bowdler and Shrewsbury. More recently it belonged to a Shrewsbury merchant named Lloyd. The Rev. J. Burd now drove with them to Chirbury, where the finely-restored church of St. Michael, with its massive square tower and noble arcades, was inspected. Some ancient tiles, some incised and others in relief, which

were found at the restoration of the church, have been placed in the space beneath the tower. Mr. Burd exhibited the churchwardens' accounts, which date from 1511, and a small bronze mould of the Virgin and Child, discovered in the churchyard. The mould yields a remarkably well-drawn and clearly-cut impression. Such moulds were in use in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries for the production of waxen images of saints, and for the moulding of "the pax bread." Chirbury once boasted of a castle, erected in the tenth century by Ethelfleda, Queen of the Mercians, to repel the incursions of the Welsh. The site near the church is still visible. Here also was a Benedictine priory, founded by Robert de Bollers in the time of Richard I., but all traces of this building, like those of the castle, have vanished.

Edinburgh Architectural Association.—June 14th.—The society visited Jedburgh, Kelso, and Floors Castle, under the guidance of Mr. John M'Lachlan, who pointed out the historical and architectural points of interest connected with Jedburgh Castle, the site of which—a richly-wooded terrace on the banks of the Jed—is one of the most attractive in a very pretty district. In like manner Mr. M'Lachlan gave a graphic account of Kelso Abbey. After the inspections were completed, on the motion of Mr. M'Gibbon, the president, Mr. M'Lachlan, was accorded a cordial vote of thanks. The party also visited Floors Castle, the princely residence of the Duke of Roxburghe. The building was originally designed by Sir John Vanbrugh, the architect of Blenheim, but it was remodelled by Playfair in 1838.

Northamptonshire Natural History Society.—June 19th.—The geological section of this society had an excursion to Finedon Gardens. Finedon village was reached between two and three o'clock. The fine church was first visited. This church is a handsome building of the fourteenth century, and contains several interesting points. In the church is a square sided Norman font with figures on each of the sides. The company admired the fine buttresses.

Warwickshire Naturalists' and Archaeologists' Field Club.—June 25th.—The members of this club began their summer meeting at Oxford. Under the leadership of Mr. James Parker they looked through the fossils in the Museum, which had been found in the Oxford and Kimeridge clay, the coral rag, the iron sand and Portland. On Thursday the party drove out west, up Cumnor Hall to Cumnor Clump, on the way to Besseleigh, whence the party proceeded to Fyfield, where they were hospitably entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Parker, at the old fourteenth-century Manor House. This most interesting house was inspected, with its various alterations from Charles II.'s time until now. The church was built in the reign of Edward II., by the same man who built the Manor House, and is most interesting. It has, besides its fourteenth-century work, some fifteenth and later period features. The house, which was built for a chantry house, in which some old pensioners were provided for, and who had to attend the daily services in the chapel, is now a public-house.

Yorkshire and Lincolnshire Architectural Societies.—July 3rd.—The annual meetings of these societies were opened in Hull on Thursday. The com-

pany visited the Parish Church, and were afterwards received by the Mayor at the Town Hall. The party proceeded in the afternoon to visit Holderness and the churches in the district.

Berwickshire Naturalists' Club.—June 25th.—The club left Berwick on board the Leith steamer, *Fiery Cross*, for the Farne Islands. After passing Holy Island, Captain Norman read a paper on the history, lighthouses, geology, botany, and ornithology of the Farne Islands. After mentioning that the islands numbered from fifteen to twenty-five according to the state of the tide, he said their names were mostly of Anglo-Saxon origin, and given to them for some real or imaginary feature. The islands formed a retreat for saints, monks, and hermits of old, and are intimately connected with ecclesiastical worthies, as, soon after the introduction of Christianity into Northumberland, they were selected by religious men as a station and retreat. Aidan, first bishop of Lindisfarne, occasionally retired there; but St. Cuthbert, originally a shepherd boy, gave celebrity to the islands. He lived there for nine years, and died there in 687. Referring to later times, he alluded to the heroic feat of Grace Darling, who died in 1842, and was buried at Bamborough.

Newcastle Society of Antiquaries.—July 2nd.—The Rev. Dr. Bruce in the chair.—The chairman read the following notes on the discovery of a grave cover:—A few days ago, I was informed by Mr. Reavell, resident architect at Alnwick Castle, that in cutting a drain in the abbey grounds in Alnwick Park, he had come upon a tomb, which he asked me to come and see. I went accordingly, and was accompanied in my inspection by Mr. Hindmarch, solicitor, Alnwick. The slab covering the tomb is an elegant one. An elaborately-carved cross occupies its centre, and an inscription in ecclesiastical Gothic runs round the margin. The letters are clearly cut, but to eyes unaccustomed to their form the reading of them was a matter of some difficulty. With considerable care and pains we made it out as follows:—"Obruta loreta de botry per fera leta hac jacet in meta vivat redimita q: leta." These words form two lines of hexameter verse. I was at some loss how to translate them. Mr. Hindmarch made a near approach to a correct reading of them. I sent a copy of them to our friend and associate Canon Raine. Writing to me in reply, he says: "The inscription is curious. It is a fair sample of a style of epitaphs not uncommon in the thirteenth and the earliest part of the fourteenth century. No lady would be buried in the graveyard of a house of monks or canons unless she was a person of distinction as a benefactress. The translation presents no great difficulty:—'Loretta de Botry overthrown by cruel death lies in this trench (or grave); may she live and be joyful crowned—i.e., have a crown of joy.'" From the records of Alnwick Abbey, which are in the possession of Mr. Hindmarch, several persons of distinction, besides ecclesiastics, have been buried in the abbey grounds. William de Vescy, son of Eustace, was buried before the door of the Chapter House. Burga, his wife, was buried near him. John de Vescy was buried here on February 7th, 1288. Henry de Percy, second lord of Alnwick, was buried here in 1351. Lady Mary Plantagenet was buried in the abbey in 1362, and Henry Percy, third lord, in 1368. In

cutting the drain already referred to, the foundations of the walls of the conventual buildings were in several places laid bare, and were found to be in an encouraging condition. His Grace the Duke of Northumberland has given orders for a complete examination of the foundations of the abbey buildings to be made. In this way not only may some more tombs of illustrious personages be found, but the whole structure of the abbey will probably be ascertained, of which only the gateway at present remains above ground.—The chairman read a paper on "The Recent Discoveries in the Roman Camp on the Lawe, South Shields."—Mr. J. V. Gregory read a paper "On the Place-Names of the County of Durham."—The Rev. J. R. Boyle read a paper on "The Windows in the South Wall of the Chancel of St. Paul's Church, Jarrow."

Dumfriesshire and Galloway Natural History and Antiquarian Society.—June 21st.—The purpose of the meeting was to hear a statement of the recent excavations at the Old Bridge, and also an account of Lincluden Abbey. Mr. Starke, in introducing his subject, said he would confine himself to a short sketch of its history. The bridge which spanned the Nith where the Old Bridge, as we called it, now stood, was erected by the Lady Devorgilla. That lady was daughter of Alan, one of the Lords of Galloway, married John Baliol of Barnard Castle in Yorkshire, and became the mother of John Baliol, afterwards King of Scotland. She founded, in conjunction with her husband, Balliol College in Oxford, and, for her munificence was great, several other monasteries and colleges in other parts. Among these, and previous to her erecting the Old Bridge, was the Franciscan or Greyfriars' Monastery in Dumfries. That monastery occupied a large extent of ground between where the Greyfriars' Church stood at present, on the one side, a point half-way down Friars' Vennel, and, on the other side, in a sloping direction, a point near Moat House. After this—and Mr. M'Dowall fixed the period in the thirteenth century as historically authentic—the building of a bridge to connect Dumfries with the province, or rather, as it then was, independent kingdom of Galloway, took place. It was generally stated that it was done for commercial purposes and as a convenience to the inhabitants of the burgh of Dumfries, and especially of the inmates of the monastery. He did not know where they could get a better idea of where the Monastery originally stood than from a point of view in College Street. There they could see the spire of Greyfriars' Church, on the lofty ground at the head of Friars' Vennel, where the castle stood, and the Moat House farther to the left, and the ground sloping towards the river. In those days the moat was a sufficient natural, or it might be artificial, defence to the town on the north side, and the old town wall ran from the Moat round by St. Mary's Church (where used to stand St. Christopher's Chapel, built by a sister of King Robert Bruce, widow of Sir Christopher Seton), and on past St. Michael's Church and where the Royal Infirmary now was, towards the river. Thus Dumfries was sufficiently protected on its north, east, and south sides, and beyond the wall on the south there was a natural defence in the rocky height of Castledykes, opposite to which, on the Galloway

side of the river, there was another moat. But on the west side of the town the ground was all open except for the river, and the river, though wide, was shallow, save in winter, and crossed by fords. A few years ago, when the Caul was in course of repair, the track was plainly seen of one of the ancient fords, partly paved, so as to facilitate the passage of carriages. Then there was a ford higher up—the Stakeford—and one lower down. This then was the weak side of the town for defensive purposes. Galloway was a friendly province, however, and there was no likelihood of attack in that direction, and the advantage of a bridge was this, that it afforded great facilities to a friendly party, and opposed the greatest possible difficulties to an enemy. Well, that bridge existed, in fact, no more. Except for the foundations, and one or two of the piers, and some of the stones which might have been used in the work of reconstruction, Devorgilla's bridge disappeared in the year 1620, when it was carried away by a flood; so that what we now called the Old Bridge dated from the seventeenth century. It would take some years to build it. What we called the New Bridge took three or four years, and it was built with greater facilities in the end of last century. The Old Bridge was, however, erected on the foundations of the original structure; and it was only right and proper that Devorgilla's name should be continued to it, for the purpose of preserving, in the minds of the people of Dumfries, the memory of her munificence. Very probably, too, its form would be made closely to resemble the original; and to us it was pre-eminently the Old Bridge of Dumfries. On that bridge there was a little port-gate at the end of the third arch from the Galloway side. That marked the boundary division between the two districts of Dumfriesshire and Galloway, and at that point certain dues were taken by those who had authority in the burgh. Originally the bridge dues were assigned by Devorgilla to the Monastery. Subsequently, when the bridge was rebuilt by the voluntary efforts of the burgh, out of the common good, assisted by the liberality of private individuals, the king was so much surprised and gratified by that praiseworthy conduct that he gave a grant of all customs and tolls to the burgh, and these were conveyed as effectually to the burgh as they had previously been to the Monastery. Such was, in brief, the history of the Old Bridge, excepting that some of its arches were renewed in subsequent years, and there were those still living who could remember when, forty years ago, there were seven arches. Most of them, however, had seen no more than six, and the sixth they had seen in so frail a condition that it had to be taken down, and the society had to step forward, when the process of reconstruction was about to begin, and ask that the lines of the old arch be closely followed. The seventh arch referred to was, he might mention, taken away to widen the road and increase the area of the cattle market. There was no doubt that exaggerated accounts would come down from generation to generation of so notable a structure as the Old Bridge of Dumfries. There is no record of Devorgilla's bridge except occasional references in old books; but there was a tradition that the present bridge had thirteen arches at one time. That, he thought, was manifestly imaginary. No doubt, look-

ing at it from a distance, if it had ten arches, and still more if it had another, it would have the appearance, with the river flowing under it and over the flat land, of a bridge of great extent and endless arches. In 1866 search was made in Brewery Street for traces of the building there, and none were found to show that it could ever have had more than nine arches. It had been their good fortune to come within the last few days upon what they conceived to have been the ninth and last arch. That was a matter about which Mr. Barbour would give them more exact and scientific information than he was able to do. At the Dumfries end of the bridge there were also grain mills formerly—the town mills, which were afterwards removed to where they now were on the Maxwelltown side of the river. And besides the spring of the ninth arch they had come across what seemed to be the remains of a mill lade.—Mr. Barbour then read the following paper:—Following out the wishes of the committee of this society, I beg to make a short statement in reference to certain masonry which has been found in the course of excavations at Mr. Muirhead's property, Bridge Street. The old buildings which abut upon the narrow street, extending between Bridge Street and Brewery Street, at a point exactly opposite the Old Bridge, were being demolished to make way for improvements, and in excavating the foundations the masonry referred to was brought to light. The masonry consists of a wall starting from the east side of Bridge Street, and extending eastwards 10 feet 5 inches, thence in a direction south-east 6 feet 3 inches, and again eastwards 40 feet 4 inches, terminating in a line with the Brewery Street end of the building belonging to Mr. Foster, situated on the opposite side of the narrow street before mentioned. The depth at which the wall is founded varies, being upwards of 10 feet below the surface of the street, and 4 feet below the present water-line of the river opposite, 4 feet below the surface and 9 inches above the water-line at Brewery Street, and 6 feet below the surface and 9 inches below the water-line midway between these points. The top line of the wall is also irregular, and the work varies in height from 9 feet or more at Bridge Street to about 4 feet at its centre, and 2½ feet at Brewery Street; and it measures about 3 feet in thickness. The masonry is solid and strong. It is composed of the red sandstone of the district, well cemented together with lime mortar, in which is a mixture of shells, and it is faced on one side, the south one, with hewn ashlar, in regular courses about 11 inches in height. The westmost part of the wall is in a line with the south side of the Old Bridge. At a point 27½ feet east of the line of Bridge Street the wall is divided in length by an opening 4 feet 3 inches wide, the floor of which is 9 inches below the present water-line of the river opposite. The opening is continued northwards beyond the thickness of the wall, under the narrow street; its sides are of ashlar, similar to the facing of the wall, and rest on their flat foundation-stones, the edges of which are splayed and hewn, and project like a base course; and its top appears to have been closed by arching. The west end of the masonry is terminated by the remains of a large arch, consisting of a springing course, 12 inches in height, which projects, and is splayed on the top, and 13 thin arch-courses, their thickness being

about 6 inches, which extend northwards in the direction of crossing the end of the narrow street. The arch ring is about 18 inches deep, and its south-west angle is chamfered; it is of good and tasteful workmanship, and in excellent preservation. [We are compelled to postpone the remainder of our report until next month.—Ed.]



The Antiquary's Note-Book.

Restorations at Westminster Hall.—The pulling down of the excrescences of some recent centuries, but more particularly of those brick and mortar

and plaster adjuncts to the Ancient Hall at Westminster, erected at the beginning of the present era for the Law Courts lately swept away, has laid bare some of the oldest portions of the venerable structure. Before the Law Courts were erected, there existed some mean dwellings abutting on the western wall of the Hall. The original work of Rufus was so far embedded, that in 1834 only a couple of windows and a

portion of the string course told of its existence. During the restoration of the north front, when Cottingham's drawings were made, considerable portions were for a short time uncovered, and again at a later period the whole of the Norman walls were laid bare, to be recased by Sir Robert Smirke. It has remained for the removal of the Law Courts to uncover permanently the earlier Norman walls, fortunately in a fairly perfect state of preservation. The plans for the reconstruction of the west side of the hall have been drawn by Mr. Pearson, R.A., whose object, in accordance with the wishes of the First Commissioner, has been to recover the aspect presented in the time of Richard II., whilst at the same time the existing evidences of the earlier historical work should be preserved, and not be again obscured. It is proposed, therefore, to build the wall between the buttresses in its original position, making an open cloister with a gallery over it extending nearly the whole length of the hall. This cloister will be

formed by a series of arches, which are suggested by the wall arches inside, by the jambs found against the large buttresses, and also by the evidences supplied by Capon, and which latter indicate what might have been the original treatment. The height of this work is accurately marked by the returns of the parapet on the buttresses, and from the position of these the parapet was probably embattled. On the foundation of Henry III.'s work the architect has designed a two-storeyed building projecting westward, of the same height and appearance as the two-storeyed cloister, having a high-pitched roof and gable towards St. Margaret's Church, but in character with the Richard II. work. There is evidence of a former high-pitched roof in this position. The lower floor of the cloister will be arranged to form a stand for horses, to supply the purposes of the shed at present occupying the site. The upper floor of the cloister may be one

large chamber similar to the old Exchequer Court, and there will be ingress to it by a flight of steps from the hall, and also an approach from New Palace Yard by an octagonal turret at the north-west angle, which will occupy a position not far from one built by Elizabeth. The plans also show the completion of Sir Charles Barry's work on the north side of St. Stephen's Porch in such a manner as to make accordance between



WESTMINSTER HALL, BEFORE THE LAW COURTS.

the two works.

First Auction Sale of Books.—"The first catalogue of books sold by auction was the library of Dr. Seaman; the second was that of the Rev. Mr. Thomas Kidner, A.M., rector of Hitchin, in Hertfordshire, beginning Feb. 6, 1676-7."—Bliss's *Reliquiae Hearnianae*, ii. 155.

Library at the Castle of Wrexhil.—Leland has the following quaint account: "One thing I likid exceedingly yn one of the Towers that was a study caullid Paradise, wher was a closet in the midle of 8 squares latisid aboute: and at the Toppe of every square was a Desk ledgid to set Bookes on, and cofers withyn them, and these semid as yoinid hard to the Toppe of the Closet: and yet by Pulling one or al wold cum downe, briste highe in rabettes, and serve for Deskes to lay Bokes on."—Leland's *Itinerary* (edit. Hearne), vol. i., p. 54.

Ancient Municipal Offices.—Some interesting allusions to these, at "merry Caerlel" (Carlisle), are

to be found in the ballad of *Adam Bel, Clym of the Cloughe*, and *Willyam of Cloudele*. At line 173 we read:

"That lytle boye was the towne swyne-herd."

See for "the town swine-herd" Mr. Gomme's valuable *Index of Municipal Offices*, pp. 32, 74. Again, at lines 557-560, we read:

"Of all the constables and catchipolles
Alyue were left not one;
The baylyes and the bedyls both,
And the sergeauntes of the law."

It would seem more likely that these last were the (town) sergeants than the serjeants-at-law. It should also be noted, as bearing on the origin of the mace, that the mayor's weapon and its use is specially alluded to.

"The mayre of Caerlel forth com was,
And with hym a ful great route,

The mayre came armed a full great pace,
With a pollaxe in hys hande,

The mayre smot at Cloudele with his bil,
Hys bucler he burst in two."

(Lines 349-50, 353-4, 357-8.)

Compare Thompson's description of the mace: "Originally an implement of war, invented for the purpose of breaking through the steel helmets or armour of the cavalry of the middle ages. It was borne by the chief magistrates of boroughs as a weapon; sometimes at the head of the townsmen called forth to battle, at others to strike down the rebellious townsmen in civil turmoils." (*ANTIQUARY*, vii., p. 42, cf. p. 108.) Thus, in this "pollaxe" we may here recognise the predecessor of the mace.—[Communicated by J. H. ROUND.]

First Use of Iron Bedsteads.—Oct. 3, 1733. "I hear of iron bedsteads in London. Dr. Massey told me of them on Saturday, Sept. 29, 1733. He said they were used on account of the buggs, which have, since the great fire, been very troublesome in London."—Bliss's *Reliquia Hearniana*, iii. 105.

Maidstone Burghmote.—"It was usual to give notice of the *Burghmote* in the church; but Mr. Barret, the Minister,* not permitting it any longer, this court was afterwards proclaimed in the Morning it was held, by a *Base Horn*, in several parts of the Town; as it is now by Notice in *Writing* put up in a publick place."—Newton's *History of Maidstone* (1748), p. 51.—[Communicated by J. H. ROUND.]

A Lesson from Plutarch.—In the *Life of Perikles*, this writer begins by saying:—"One day in Rome, Cæsar seeing some rich foreigners nursing and petting young lapdogs and monkeys, inquired whether in their parts of the world the women bore no children,"—an inquiry which might have been made with singular pertinence to Henry III. of France. But let us proceed a little further, and we shall find another passage, which comes nearer home both as to place and time. "That was a clever saying of Antisthenes," observes Plutarch, a few lines

* He was, as might be expected, a Laudian, and was silenced as such in 1643 (Walker's *Sufferings*, p. 202).—J. H. R.

lower down, "who answered, when he heard that Ismenias was a capital flute-player, 'But he must be a worthless man, for if he were not, he would not be such a capital flute-player.' And King Philip of Macedon, when his son played brilliantly and agreeably on the harp at an entertainment, said to him, 'Are you not ashamed to play so well?' It is enough for a king if he sometimes employs his leisure in listening to musicians, and it is quite a sufficient tribute from him to the muses, if he is present at the performances of other persons." But H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh is of a different opinion.—[Communicated by W. C. HAZLITT.]

Book Curses.—"The ancients did not only add anathemas at the end of their books to any that should steal or abuse them, but oftentimes they pronounced a curse upon such as should carp at the composition of the book. Thus in the Bodleian Library there is a paraphrase on the Psalms in English verse, and at the end this anathema: *Quicumque alienaverit anathema sit. Qui culpat carmen sit maledictus. Amen.*"—Bliss's *Reliquia Hearniana*, vol. i., p. 166.



Antiquarian News.

The "Vandals" are busy in the quaint old town of Ludlow. During the last few weeks a fine old domicile, situated in the "Narrows" (so called from the limited width of the thoroughfare), has been pulled down to make room for a more elaborate establishment in the shape of a nineteenth-century grocer's shop. This old house was one of the links of the past history of the town, being one of the ancient workhouses of our old boroughs erected in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. It was in this building that the overseers of the poor kept at work the indigent inhabitants of the town, upon a stock of hemp and wool which was provided by funds raised by the more wealthy householders. There were one or two interesting old marks upon the premises. The tablet upon the front stated that "Thomas: Hanky Bvylded This Howse: Robart Wryght Beyng Over: Seer 1576." The coat-of-arms of Sir Henry Sydney, the governor of Ludlow Castle. Some good oak panelling in one of the lower rooms and a circular oak staircase.

The old annual festival, Shrewsbury Show, was celebrated after a fashion on June 16th, the whole of the proceedings being a mere burlesque as compared with what the show was when at its best. There was a procession through the streets about noon, consisting of a couple of bands, with the "Black Prince," "Rubens," "Queen Catherine," and a number of show people, and they proceeded to the field next the cricket field, where there was a large number of shows.

On 27th June reopening services were held at the parish church of Llangendeirne to celebrate its reopening after partial restoration. This building is one of more than usual interest. It is dedicated to

Cyndeyrn (English, Kentigern), who is said to have been the son of Arthog ab Caredig ab Cunedda. The church contains many ancient monumental relics, and each of the three bells bears an inscription dating back to the seventeenth century. Prior to the recent restoration, the building had fallen into a greater state of decay than any of the many decayed churches in this district which have been restored during the time of the present bishop and his predecessor, Dr. Thirlwall. The roof was worn out and leaky, the old pews were rotten, the floor was always damp, and the whole atmosphere of the place unwholesome and depressing. At the starting a ghastly discovery was made in excavating the floor of the nave and off aisles, in which no less than 497 skeletons were brought to light and removed to the churchyard.

The Rev. R. H. Clutterbuck has unearthed among the corporation records of Andover some most interesting early guild rolls, which will probably be published *in extenso*.

The parish church Sheriffhales has recently been restored and reopened. The old high square pews have been removed and the west gallery taken down. The chancel, which was on a level with the rest of the church, has been raised three steps, and divided from the nave by a low stone wall. The pews in the chancel have been replaced by choir stalls. The old wooden windows in the north aisle have been removed and stone tracery-headed ones inserted. The flat ceiling of the north aisle has been removed, leaving the old oak roof exposed, which has been repaired as far as possible. The hacking off of the old plaster revealed some frescoes, illustrating the Creation and the Fall of Man, as well as the Sacraments of the Church. These were so decayed and imperfect that it was impossible to retain them.

The ancient church of Llangadwaladr, which has been undergoing a complete restoration, was reopened on 26th June. Describing the unrestored fabric, Canon Thomas, in his history of the diocese, says, "The church is one of three dedicated in memory of Cadwaladr Fendigaid, King of the Britons, the wake or festival being held on October 9th. It is small and plain, of early date, with a south porch and western bell-gable. The east window a trefoiled triplet. It was restored in 1840, at an expense of about £300, to which fund the Viscount Dungannon was the chief contributor. The massive communion plate, consisting of flagon, chalice, and patten, were the gift of his ancestor, Sir John Trevor, of Brynkinalt, Master of the Rolls. In the churchyard are some very fine yew trees of great size and age." The church, which was in a very dilapidated condition, has been thoroughly repaired; the roofing entirely renewed, the old semi-circular plaster ceiling removed, and the rafters boarded to the apex of the roof. The old principals have been cleaned and strengthened and the west gallery removed. The old wood window-frames have also been removed, and trefoil-headed stone windows inserted.

At a late meeting of the Lancashire and Cheshire Antiquarian Society at Lancaster, it was announced that the Duke of Devonshire has undertaken, at his own cost, to publish the cartularies of Furness Abbey.

A silver coin, rather larger than the ordinary sixpence, and in tolerably good condition, was on July 1st shown to the correspondent of the *Yorkshire Gazette* by Mr. William Thompson, a paper maker, employed at the Richmond Mills, who had found it in a slip of earth from Richmond Castle yard. On one side the date 1572 was very distinct, whilst on the other side was the crowned head of Queen Elizabeth, a representation of a rose being placed just behind the crown of Her Majesty.

An interesting discovery is reported from Gibraltar, a diver having found at the bottom of the sea from 80 to 100 large guns and two anchors. These articles are believed to be relics of the battle of Trafalgar.

Saturday morning, June 28th, the day fixed for the historical pageant in commemoration of the legend of the Piper of Hamelin, opened favourably. The weather was magnificent, and crowds poured into the town, many of the visitors coming from long distances. All the streets were decorated, in many instances with much artistic taste. The procession was the chief feature of the festivities.

Bickington Church has been reopened after being completely restored. The first thing to be noted, we believe, in the restoration is the charmingly quaint lych-gate on the south side, through which the worshipper approaches the church. It is of half-timbered fifteenth-century oak-work, and is an excellent example. The actual gates themselves have gone; but the "oldest inhabitant," and several of his more juvenile companions, distinctly remember their existence, and carved oak joists of the originals still remain *in situ*. Over the lych-gate is a parvoise-chamber, in which, in the old days, resided the officiating priest. The ancient font, which is octagonal, has been removed from the midst of the north arcade, and placed at the south-west end of the church. It is surmounted by a remarkably quaint oak cover. This belongs to the Debased period, but is of interest as a characteristically conceived sample of Jacobean work. Its panels are alternately ornamented by foliage carving and the heads of seraphim. This font-cover was placed in the hands of Mr. Harry Hems, and has been renovated by him. All the old mural tablets have been carefully preserved. Of the sacred vessels the flagon is pewter, and dates from early in the last century. The chalice and patten are more ancient, the former dating from 1575. In the vestry are two very old oak-chests.

On July 1st the Rev. J. J. Christie, vicar of Pontefract, opened a museum of great historic interest, Lord Houghton being engaged in London and unable to perform the ceremony. The building devoted to the preservation of relics in connection with Pontefract Castle and the district, including many objects of Roman times, is situated at the entrance to the Castle grounds, and in a portion of the ruins of the Castle building remodelled for the purpose.

The good old term "scot" is still in full use in Sussex. The annual "Watercourt" for the Lewes and Laughton levels was held at Lewes on the 11th June, and "a general scot of 8d. an acre" was sanctioned. The interests of the "scotpayers" were much discussed.

The report of the British Museum submitted to Parliament shows that during 1883 the number of persons admitted to view the general collections (exclusive of readers) was 660,557. The number of visits to the reading-room and other departments for the purpose of study or research was 859,836. Dealing with the general progress of the Museum, the report says:—"The removal of the natural history collections to the new museum in Cromwell Road having been completed, the rooms in Bloomsbury in which the zoological collections had been exhibited have been applied to the accommodation of the departments remaining there. This has enabled the keeper of the department of Oriental antiquities to make a more extensive exhibition of Egyptian objects of various characters in a system of instructive classification; the ancient vases and terra-cottas, the bronzes and the ancient paintings have been rearranged and more fully displayed by the keeper of Greek and Roman antiquities; British and mediæval collections have been placed on exhibition; the glass and porcelain collections have been brought together in one room; an extensive ethnographical collection, including the contents of the Christy Museum, transferred from Victoria Street, is in process of geographical arrangement in the long gallery formerly occupied by the collection of birds. In the gallery lately occupied by the British zoological collection, coins and medals of all countries, together with photographs of drawings of the old masters, and of early engravings of the Italian and Flemish schools, have been exhibited."

On 21st June Messrs. Sotheby, Wilkinson, & Hodge concluded at their rooms, Wellington Street, Strand, London, the sale of a fine collection of coins. Prices ruled high, but the sums paid for Scottish silver pennies and other Scottish coins were extraordinary. The most interesting lots were as follows:—*Scottish Silver Coins*.—David I. penny, £4 15s. (Rollin); another specimen from the same dies, but differently struck, £5 2s. 6d. (Verity); uncertain penny, attributed by Lindsay to Malcolm IV., usual type of David I. on reverse, £7; 2 pennies, Roxburgh Ravi. On. Roc; Ravi. Der Lig; 3 William the Lion pennies, double cross, Roxburgh, £4 15s.; William the Lion penny, bearded head to right, £5 12s. 6d. (Rollin); Alexander II. penny with the sceptre with legendary circle, £9; Alexander II. penny, beardless head to right, name of mint obliterated, unique and unpublished, fractured, £12; Alexander III. penny, same type, Berwick, £6 15s.; six David II. groats, Edinburgh, £3 15s.; David II. groat, Aberdeen, £4 4s.; Robert II. penny, Perth, good state, £7 (Rollin); James II. groat, Edinburgh, fleur-de-lis, pellet type, £3 3s.; James IV. half-groat, good portrait, in splendid condition, £22 18s.; James IV. half-groat, full face, £14; Mary testoon 1553, crowned head, £7 7s.; Mary, pattern of jetton, undated, M under a crown between thistles, both crowned, £12; Mary testoon, with widowed bust, 1561, £12 5s.; Mary and Henry, one-third ryal, 1565, £3 10s.; Mary sola ryal, with *veris* for *vires*, £3 3s.; James VI. two-thirds sword dollar, 1568, £6; James VI. thistle dollar, 1579, £6 7s. 6d.; James VI. two shilling piece, 1581, arms of Scotland on the obverse, crowned thistle between I.R. on reverse, £55 10s.;

James VI., first coinage after the English Accession, six shilling piece Scottish or sixpence sterling, 1625, £7 7s. *Scottish Gold Coins*.—Robert III., St. Andrew, close nimbus like a cowl round the head of the saint, £7 15s.; Robert III., St. Andrew, short cross, £6 10s.; James III., rider, £6 2s. 6d.; James IV., unicorn, old English lettering on the obverse, £8; James IV., unicorn, crown, £17; James V. ecu, words on both sides divided by two annulets, £26 10s.; Mary lion, or forty-four shilling piece, £4; another, the escutcheon, smaller than on the usual variety, £33; Mary portrait ryal, or three pound piece, 1558, fine, £13; James VI. thistle noble, £3 10s.; James VI. hat piece, 1593, £12 5s.; James VI. rider, 1594, £2 10s.; James VI. sword and sceptre piece, 1594, rare, £22; Charles I. half unit, by Falconer, £12.

Thorvald Stolberg has supplied a bibliography of important English works on Scandinavian Literature, which has been added to F. W. Horn's work, recently translated by R. B. Anderson, under the title of "History of the Literature of the Scandinavian North." The bibliography includes over a thousand separate works and editions covering nearly one hundred pages of the book, which is a manual for scholars, and not intended for popular reading.

The city of Winchester, on 26th June, commemorated the seven hundredth anniversary of its incorporation by a series of festivities, in which the Lord Mayor of London, the Bishop of the diocese, and a number of provincial chief magistrates, including the Mayor of Newcastle-on-Tyne, took part. The proceedings included a procession to the cathedral, where the Dean delivered an address, in which he traced the gradual growth of freedom under municipal institutions. The day's engagements included a luncheon at the Castle Hall, which dates from the reign of Henry III., an exhibition of ancient charters and documents relating to the early history of the city, extending over a thousand years, and a torchlight procession, in which tableaux illustrative of various remarkable scenes in the history of the city formed a prominent feature. The joint committee of the corporation and citizens will publish *A Collection of Charters and Other Records Illustrative of the Municipal History of the Town*, a proposal which we hail with pleasure. Mr. Stopher could not signalize his year of office better.



Correspondence.

PLACE-NAMES.

[*Ante*, p. 6.]

It is at all times dangerous and sometimes very misleading to generalise on place-names. The writer of a paper entitled "Field-Name and Toponymical Collections" has ventured very widely a-field on this subject. Thus, to single out one only of his speculations, at p. 7 of *THE ANTIQUARY*, we find an assumed sept or tribe of Hollingas evolved from the place-names Hollingsbury, Hollingdean, and Hollington, all in Sussex; but we have also Hollingbourne

in Kent, Hollingdon in Bucks, Hollinghill in Northumberland, Hollington in Derbyshire, also in Staffordshire, Hollingworth in Cheshire, Hollingwood in Lancashire; truly all these Hollingas were very wide-spread! But that is not all; as variants we have: Hayling in Surrey and Hants, which lead up to Halling in Kent, Hallingbury in Essex, Hallington in Lincolnshire and Northumberland; then again, Hillingdon in Middlesex, Hillington twice in Norfolk. Now, on this scheme, we must either assume that the one tribe of Hollingas has mutated by vowel change with *a* and *i* or admit two other tribes, viz., Hallingas and Hillingas, and so on throughout the whole alphabet. Let us, however, rather bury Mr. Kemble's theory, and start afresh.

Brighton.

A. H.

CLIFTON ANTIQUARIAN CLUB.

[*Ante*, p. 38.]

I cannot agree with the remarks of your correspondent upon the colouring of the effigy of Sir John Hautville in Chew Magna Church. I think instead of painting the figure according to the taste of the then incumbent of the parish or of the architect, the old and, as far as was apparent, the original colouring should have been strictly preserved and no indulgence allowed to fancy. I have a good drawing of the figure as it appeared before the "restoration."

With respect to the tomb of Sir John St. Loe, I cannot endorse the opinion of the gentlemen who made the "careful inspection," and found that the head and legs had been restored, and that the latter had been crossed. I believe the head to be the original one, with the exception of the nose, which was very badly restored about twenty years ago. The hands were also restored at the same time, and very badly done. I believe the legs are original; the supposition (from whatever source derived) that crossed legs had formerly occupied the place of the present ones, I think must be erroneous, as the monument is long posterior to the epoch of crossed-legged figures.

One word about the iron railing which formerly surrounded the Baber tomb, the removal of which appears to have exercised the minds of some of the visitors not a little. It may be gratifying to them to know that the supposed "handsome hammered iron screen" was in fact a simple iron railing, and possessed neither beauty nor interest.

WM. ADLAM
(Of Chew Magna).

The Hurst, Bournemouth.

ESSEX AND SUFFOLK.

[*Ante*, p. 38.]

Being interested, like Mr. Hamblin Smith, in the antiquities of these counties, I am glad to be able to inform him that it is proposed to start an antiquarian column, about a month hence, in one of the very papers he mentions, namely *The Essex Standard* and

West Suffolk Gazette, published weekly at Colchester. It will include, as suggested by Mr. Hamblin Smith, copious extracts from old papers, such as the *Ipswich Journal*.

J. H. ROUND.

Brighton.

SILCHESTER.

(viii. 134.)

CALLEVA.

(viii. 39, 85.)

No doubt Calleva existed in the time of Augustus, and long before; but after the time of Ptolemy and Antoninus the name is only mentioned or heard of in history in the *Revennas*, of unknown date.

But it is not so with *Caer-Segout*. No doubt this also "was a town in the very earliest times of the Roman rule"; but the inscriptions found on its site (*Silchester*) refer probably not to the emperors Septimus Severus (A.D. 194 to 212), nor Alexander Severus (A.D. 222 to 235), but to the Roman governor, Severus, sent into Britain A.D. 367, when the city, newly built by Constantius twelve or fifteen years before, would be "in its glory"—but Camden states that A.D. 407 Constantine was made emperor at *Caer-Segout*; and this shows that at that date *Caer-Segout* was known and recognised by that name.

Sir Francis Palgrave, in his *History of the Anglo-Saxons*, gives a map of England A.D. 491, where there appear *Caer-Gwent* (loco Winchester) and *Caer-Segout* (loco *Silchester*).

In a subsequent map of the Anglo-Saxon Empire he gives Winton-ceaster and Reading as places of most importance; and in a further map A.D. 1051, Winton-ceaster and Reading again appear; so that in the interval between 491 and 1051 *Caer-Segout*, *alias Silchester*, or the Great Camp or fortified city, had disappeared as a place of any importance in history.

But *Caer-Segout*, after being enlarged and fortified with stone walls by Constantius, the son of Constantine the Great (circa 353), no doubt became the capital or seat of government of the province of *Britannia Prima*, and was evidently a place of first class importance, and if, as is probable, a large army-corps were stationed or assembled there, it is not improbable that the army might take on itself to elevate whomever it thought proper to be its commander.

Accordingly, we learn that A.D. 407, the Vandals threatening Britain from Gaul, as well as the Picts and Scots, the Roman army in Britain for some reason revolted, and declared Marcus emperor, who was murdered almost immediately, and Gratian, a Briton, was named, who was deposed and killed four months after; when the army elected Constantine, a private soldier, who was made emperor merely for the sake of his name, in the hope of success against the enemy. Now to do all this implies an army of great numbers, and a castrum or fortification of great extent, such as we know of *Silchester*, to contain it; but, nevertheless, it is recorded that it took place at *Caer-Segout* and not at *Calleva*. The inference is too plain to need pointing to.

The Romanized Britons naturally continued to occupy *Caer-Segout* until driven out, and it was destroyed by the Saxons or Danes; but to this day their descendants, the Welshmen, know and recognize *Silchester* by no other name than *Caer-Segout*. This seems conclusive that *Silchester* is not *Calleva*; and

we are therefore at liberty to look for another site for the latter.

Then as to Calleva, last autumn I made a second exploration at Calvepit Farm, Reading; and I found that the farm homestead, which is very ancient, is built and stands in a large disused marl-pit, and the entire locality is chalk marl; and there are two other large pits, one near a furlong in length, and some smaller, from which it is difficult to believe that all the marl taken could have been used solely for the purposes of husbandry.

Under the head of Tadcaster, Yorks, which Camden considers to be the Roman "Calcaria," he derives that name from *calx*, chalk, or lime. So likewise the name Calleva may have come from the same root.

I must confess that on this occasion I could find no indications of any city having existed there. But on the other hand I must say also that there is not the slightest reason to doubt that a great city may have existed there without leaving any such indications. First consider that seventeen and a half centuries have elapsed since Hadrian's journeys. Next, that a British town would not have a stone, nor brick, nor tile or slate used in its houses, but only timber and wattle, made of the marl and thatch; and so nothing to leave any remains. Again, admitting for the sake of argument the latest theory, "that every station which leads and "every station which terminates an Iter was walled," it does not follow as probable that only forty years after the subjugation of the island by Agricola all the stations would have walls of stone masonry. Palgrave says even that London wall was built, it is supposed, about the age of Constantine (312 to 337). In 924 Edward "timbered" the burgh of Witham, and *temp.* Edward Confessor the great towns of England were quite open, or fortified only by stockades and banks, or perhaps a ruinous Roman wall. Therefore it is not probable that A.D. 120 a town near Reading on this marl subsoil was fortified by anything better than a timber stockade filled in with marl; which, together with the houses, would account for the large quantity excavated and removed from the various pits.

The destruction of the city and its defences would be no doubt by fire; and in the ages of years since elapsed, both the ashes and marl have become merged in and amalgamated and levelled by cultivation with the soil; and thus most or all trace or indication of the site lost, and nothing remains to attest that it ever existed there, but the coins scattered about the fields of Calvepit (Callevapit) Farm and the gardens of Southcot Manor House, which have been, and are being, found—*How else are these to be accounted for?*

In due time a successor and new Roman town was founded, but not exactly on the same spot, and that successor, as indicated by Palgrave, is Reading.

H. F. NAPPER.

Loxwood, Sussex.

DOUBLE PLURALS.

[*Ante*, ix., p. 143.]

Mr. Fry can add to his double plurals "hollins" (=hollies), as used in the West Riding. There are

many old houses called "Hollins." One commonly so called is written in an indenture, dated 1624, "Thick-hollinges," to which my attention was called two days ago.

THOMAS COX.

Hipperholm, near Halifax.

May 7th, 1884.

CURIOUS MARRIAGE BILL.

[*Ante*, p. 27.]

I am sure many of the readers of *THE ANTIQUARY* would like to know more of the remarkable Bill to legalize the marriage of men with *as many wives as they please not exceeding twelve*. Who was Mr. Mallet, and for what constituency did he sit?—What became of the Bill?

R. B. P.

CHURCH PLATE DISCOVERED AT SHORE-DITCH.

[*Ante*, p. 239.]

In reply to your correspondent, Veargitt W. Maughan, I beg to say that the following particulars of an alleged discovery on the site of the "Bonnet Box" were published at the time. A chest 6 feet long, 3½ wide, and 3 deep, was found buried at a considerable depth from the surface, in that part which had not been built upon. It was with difficulty the chest was removed, the weight being very great. On being opened, it was said to contain a large quantity of church plate, consisting of a ciborium, two silver pyxes, an antique chalice, an elaborately chased sanctuary lamp of great size, and a number of other articles. Opposite the spot stood Holywell Priory, and it is known that at the dissolution of the monasteries many objects of art which decorated the churches disappeared, and were never accounted for.

I have been informed, however, that, though the report became current in the public papers, the whole thing was a fabrication and an imposition—no plate whatever was found.

JOHN ALT PORTER.

Blackheath.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CORRECTION.—*Ante*, p. 28, col. 1, "Jasper W. of Bedford" should be, of course, Jasper Duke of Bedford.

ROBINSON (G.)—Thanks for the report; we hope to use it next month.

SMITH (H. W.)—We are sorry the report came too late for this month.

BOWKER (JAS.)—We have forwarded your letter to Mr. Barclay.

HARRISON (RICHARD.)—We should be glad to hear from you on the subject you suggest.

HALL (HUBERT.)—We regret your letter (in reply) could not be inserted this month.

The Antiquary Exchange.

Enclose 4d. for the First 12 Words, and 1d. for each Additional Three Words. All replies to a number should be enclosed in a blank envelope, with a loose Stamp, and sent to the Manager.

NOTE.—All Advertisements to reach the office by the 15th of the month, and to be addressed—The Manager, EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT, THE ANTIQUARY OFFICE, 62, PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON, E.C.

FOR SALE.

Some fine old Poesy Gold Rings for sale.—For particulars, apply 220, care of Manager.

Recollections of Dante Gabriel Rossetti, by T. Hall Caine, large paper edition, price 21s. Paul and Virginia, with eight etchings in duplicate (50 copies only printed), bound in parchment, 25s. Sharpe's British Theatre, eighteen vols., 32mo calf, covers of one vol. damaged; London, printed by John Whittingham, Dean Street, for John Sharpe, opposite York House, Piccadilly, 1804-5; very fine engraved title-page to each volume, and portrait of W. H. W. Betty as Douglas; book-plate of Francis Hartwell in each volume, 20s. Caxton's Game and Playe of the Chesse, 1474; a verbatim reprint of the first edition, with an introduction by William E. A. Axon, M.R.S.L., forming part of the first issue of "The Antiquary's Library," 7s. 6d. Shakspeare as an Angler, by Rev. H. N. Ellacombe, M.A., vicar of Bitton, 1883, parchment, 10s. 6d.; very rare. Advice from a Mother to her Son and Daughter, written originally in French by the Marchioness de Lambert; done into English by a gentleman, MDCCXXIX, 18mo, calf, 1s. 6d. The Juvenile Forget-me-Not, edited by Mrs. Clara Hall; illustrated by fine engravings in steel, 2s. 6d. Œuvres de Monsieur de Boissy contenant, Soir Théâtre François and Italien, Nouvelle édition, eight volumes old calf, with book plate of Princess Sophia, A. Amsterdam, etc., a Berlin Chez Jean Neaulme, Libraire, MDCCCLXVIII, 10s. The Bab Ballads, original edition, in paper boards, 2s. 6d.—191, care of Manager.

Cassell's Magazine of Art, vols. 1 to 6. The first three vols. in half morocco, and the last three in half roan, very fine copy, price £6 the set.—190, care of Manager.

Practice of the Exchequer Court, with its several Offices and Officers, by Sir T. F. London, 1658, very quaint. The Manuscript Journal of His Majesty's ship Ocean, 1780-81-82. Also have other book curiosities.—Address D. G. G., Buildwas, Ironbridge, Salop.

All antiques: Carved Oak Chest, panelled, 26s. 6d.; Escritoire Oak Bureau, solid, 50s.; ditto, 3-drawer Cromwell Table, 25s. 6d.; Cromwellian Oak 8-legged nicely turned Table, 21s. 6d.; Chippendale Secretary Bookcase, £10; Chippendale Chairs, 10s. each.—Mr. Hetherington, Writtle, Essex.

Book Plates (*ex libris*) for sale at 3d. each (unless otherwise stated), as follows:—Hessey, Francis, (Ditto D.C.L.); Hill, George Gossett; Holland House; Holloway, Horatio F. K.; Howard, Hon. William; Hunter, John; Hussey, John, Marnhull, Dorset; Illingworth, Thomas; Jackson, Louis Stuart;

Jones, Rev. Wm.; Kettle, John; Kinderley, George; Kyle, Samuel, F.I.C.D.; Lansdowne, Marquis of; Lashmar, Chas., M.D., F.G.S.; Lawrence, George; Lee, Dr., of Hartwell; Legge, Henry; London (Bp.), A.C.; Long, Charles M.; Long, Chas., Esq.; Luck; Lyons, John, Clk.; Macfarlane, W. A. Comyn, Coll. D. Jo. Bapt., Oxon; Madras (Bp.), Thomas; Markland, James Haywood, D.C.L., etc.; Marsh, Edward, Holly Lodge, Muchmore Hill; McLeod, Donald, of Geames, Esq., Advocate; Mereweather, Henry Alworth, Serjeant-at-law; Meteyard, H. W., Middle Temple; Morgan, Capt. Richard, Royal Navy; Moriër, John Philip; Morley, Earl of; Nimmo, P., M.D.; Nott, John, B.D.; Nugent, Edward, Esq.; O'Malley, Peter Frederick; Owen, Hugh; Palmer, Elizabeth; Palmer, George; Palmer, James; Palmer, Richard, Esq.; Parker, Robert, F.A.S.; Parry, Charles Henry; Pattison, W. H.; Percy, Hugh; Phelps, James; Phillips, John, F.R.S., St. Mary's Lodge, York; Phillips, Thomas; Pigon, Charles Edward; Polhill, Frederick; Portington, Henry; Pott, Charles; Prat, R.; Pryor, Wm. Squire; Pym, Horatio Noble; Radcliffe, John Netten; Ramsay, Sir Alexander, of Balmaln, Bart.; Ridley, Hambleton, Henley-on-Thames; Robarts, Nathaniel; Ross, Charles; Scafe, W., *Int. Templi Sodalit*; Scott, James John; Shelburne; Shute, Thomas Deane; Skinner, James; Skinner, Joannes, A.M., Camerton; Smallbone, Wm.; Smith; Smith, Hy. Porter; Smith, Richard Travers; Spence, Robert, North Shields; Stainforth; Standish, Wm. Standish; Staunton, Sir George, Bart.; Steele, Thomas Henry; Strachan, James M.; Surman, Wm. Henry; Sutherland, John, M.A.; Sykes, William Henry.—Post free, 3d. each, from Briggs and Morden, 5, Longley Terrace, Tooting. (Letters only.)

The Manager wishes to draw attention to the fact that he cannot undertake to forward POST CARDS, or letters, unless a stamp be sent to cover postage of same to advertiser.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

Book Plates purchased either in large or small quantities from collectors. No dealers need apply.—200, care of Manager.

Wanted to buy Rare Coins of every description.—125, Coltman Street, Hull.

Dorsetshire Seventeenth Century Tokens. Also Topographical Works, Cuttings or Scraps connected with the county. Also "Notes and Queries," third series, with Index Volume.—J. S. Udal, 4, Harcourt Buildings, Temple.

Wanted, for cash, Works of Pardoe, Freer, Shelley, Keats, Swinburne, Browning, Lecky, Froude, Ruskin, Doran, Lamb, George Eliot, Thackeray, Titmarsh, Swift, Tyndall, Lewes, Lewis, Jowett, Dollinger, Jameson, Trench.—Kindly report, Rev., 20, King Edward Street, Lambeth Road, London.

Notes and Queries, 5th Series. Journal of Archaeological Association, any vols. after 1864. Journal of Archaeological Institute, any vols. after 1880.—Rev. W. A. Leighton, Luciefelde, Shrewsbury.

Gentleman's Magazine, between 1846 and 1868, either in volumes or in parts, any portion taken.—J. Briggs, 122, High Street, Sevenoaks (letters only).